

Maclean's

THE MOST FAMOUS CANADIAN?

.....
BAYWATCH
STAR
PAMELA LEE
.....



BRIAN
MULRONEY'S
AIRBUS OFFENSIVE





Yeah, whatever.



IT'S GOT A HIGH-PERFORMANCE VORTEC V6. IT'S GOT ELECTRONIC SHIFT-ON-THE-FLY FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE. IT'S GOT A PREMIUM-RIDE SUSPENSION PACKAGE. 4-WHEEL ABS. AND A LOW STEP-IN HEIGHT THAT DOESN'T SACRIFICE GROUND CLEARANCE. SO QUIT TALKING ABOUT THE WEATHER. AND GET OUT IN IT.

Jimmy. 365 days a year.



AND OTHER QUESTIONS? CALL 1-800-GMC-DRIVE

Maclean's

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
NOVEMBER 27, 1996 VOL. 126 NO. 48

CONTENTS

- 4 EDITORIAL
- 6 LETTERS
- 12 OPINING NOTES/PASSAGES
- 15 COLUMN: DIANE FRANCIS
- 16 CANADA
Police warn that a gunman may be watching for a victim in a public place. Canada's "father of medicine" dies at 98.
- 28 WORLD
As its civil war heats up, Sri Lanka targets supporters in Canada of the separatist Tamil Tigers, Ireland's laboring economy, the U.S. government shuts down.
- 31 BUSINESS
- 42 THE BOTTOM LINE: DEBBIE MULRONEY
- 44 THE NATION'S BUSINESS: PETER C. NEWMAN
- 48 COVER
- 50 SPORTS
A new book paints a damning picture of former NHL players' union boss Alan Eagleson, a CBC documentary portrays the bygone NHL as seedy and cruel; Canadian scientists close in on a deadly performance-enhancing drug.
- 60 JUSTICE
Computer-generated re-creations of crimes raise controversy.
- 62 MEDICINE
A Scottish study suggests that anti-cholesterol drugs could save thousands from fatal heart attacks.
- 66 PEOPLE
- 69 BOOKS
Faded broadcaster Robert MacNeil has written a gripping second novel; a collection of startling tales won the Governor General's Award for fiction.
- 72 DANCE
Enya's Hurt of the Royal Winnipeg Ballet reflects on her art.
- 74 FILMS
Martin Scorsese goes back to gangsters; Michael Douglas goes to the White House and Agnes B. returns.
- 76 FOTHERINGHAM

POSTMASTER: Send address changes and change of address notices to Maclean's, P.O. Box 1400, Toronto, Ontario M5X 1C7. Publication Mail Product Sales Agreement No. 13101

The most famous Canadian?

48 Pamela Anderson Lee is probably the most famous Canadian in the world as one of the perfectly built, scantily clad *Baywatch* or *Baywatch*, which reaches a fifth of the world's population—and as a mother photographed not goddess.



Fleeing the taint of scandal

16 Dogged by a series of scandals, British Columbia Premier Mike Harcourt decided to step aside so the NDP can choose a new leader before the next provincial election next year. Harcourt said that the political and personal toll of staying in office had become a burden he was no longer prepared to bear.

Brian Mulroney's Airbus offensive

20 Former prime minister Brian Mulroney struck back against speculation swirling around his role in the controversy concerning Air Canada's purchase of Airbus A-320 passenger planes. In an unprecedented move, Mulroney launched a \$20-million lawsuit against the federal government and the RCMP.



Tycoon of the tube

36 With a hostile \$638-million takeover bid for Vancouver-based VIC Western International Communications Ltd., Izzy Asper is on the verge of becoming Canada's richest and most powerful broadcasting tycoon. The high-stakes maneuvering is nothing unusual for Asper.



WE HAVE A SERIOUS HANG-UP.



WITH WHEELS.



If you carry a garment bag, we have a problem. The new Samsonite® Ultraview® Garment Bag with Wheels is too much efficiency to shoulder. We've packed in all the innovative features of our classic Ultraview® and made them mobile. A unique "squashable" design makes the bag flexible enough to fit in most overhead bins. The Ultraview® with Wheels can even carry your extra bags. Just pull up the retractable handle and pull out the patented Playback® strap. Don't worry about overpacking—roll with it. So make things like your nearest store. Or for the wheel story, call

1-800-265-4933 (toll-free) or 1-800-265-8555 (all other provinces).



Samsonite

Samsonite Inc., Canada

A Night To Remember

It was party time and a night for remembering as more than 500 people gathered last week in Toronto to mark the 90th anniversary celebration of *Maclean's*. The evening attracted more than 50 persons from all walks of life. Ontario Chief Justice Roy McMurtry, former Bank of Canada governor John Cross, former Conservative finance minister Michael Wilson, actors Barry Morse and Rosemary Dunsmore, singer Gordon Lightfoot and 6-Day hero Charlie Martin, abortion advocate Dr. Henry Morgentaler, psychic John Severely and lawyer Alan Eagleson. There was a message from the oldest living editor, Arthur Lewis, a feisty 97 and living in Victoria. There were editors and writers who joined *Maclean's* in the 1930s and 1940s, and also *Maclean's* founder, the artist who part of many of the poster covers, including one that graced the 50th anniversary issue.

When John Wayne Maclean published the general interest magazine in 1901, it was named as the new "free library" that were opening across the country. With a circulation of 5,000 copies, the magazine featured reprints from other publications, with an emphasis on business. At first, the magazine was called *The Business Magazine*, but before the year was out, it became *The Boy Mac's Magazine*. And in March, 1911, the name changed to *Maclean's*. With a current circulation of more than 200,000, the magazine now has a weekly reading audience of 2.3 million, roughly half of them women.

One highlight of last week's celebration was a series of brief retrospectives delivered by former writers and editors. Author Pierre Berton re-

counted the story of how he was hired by the magazine in June, 1947. He was a reporter at *The Vancouver Star* and his first reaction when he sat down with Scott Young, the editor whom Berton had dispatched to him Berton, was that he could not leave the beautiful West Coast. "I said to Scott, 'You're the only who would leave this town would be crazy'."

And Scott said, "That's too bad, I was going to offer you a job on *Maclean's*." And I said, without missing a beat, "I'll take it." Scott then said to me, "I am authorized to offer you either \$4,000 or \$4,500." I thought about that for a minute and I said, "I'll take it, I'll take the \$4,500." And so began Berton's illustrious career at the magazine.

Walter Jane Caldwell recalled that the editors for whom he worked over the years, "with a few rare exceptions—a long time ago—have given leadership and shown integrity." She added, "What they all had in common, as well, was that they were all men." As the laughing laughter subsided, Caldwell added a word for the future: "Because you are 90, I don't want you to succumb to reality in these perilous times. I don't want *Maclean's* to suffer from hardening of the arteries, because the country has never needed you more." Then, before the color was out, Michael Burgess, star of *Las Vegas*, sang *Hoppy Birthday*.

Robert Lewis



Berton, Caldwell, Peter G. Newman: party time

has never needed you more." Then, before the color was out, Michael Burgess, star of *Las Vegas*, sang *Hoppy Birthday*.

Newsroom Notes:

THE BACK PAGE: It is one of the most unusual and enduring partnerships in journalism. For the past 17 years, the back page has featured the analytic wit of columnist Allan Fotheringham and political cartoonist Jay Peterson. Typically, Fotheringham gives Peterson a brief notion of his subject on Thursday or Friday. Peterson does not see the actual column until it is published. But, says Fotheringham, "he knows my twisted mind so well that he sits down and does

the sketch." Like clockwork, since 1978, Peterson's finished cartoon has arrived by air in Toronto on Sunday morning, sometimes even before the column, usually after the artist has personally delivered it to the airport from his West Vancouver home.

Fotheringham popularized the



Peterson (left) with Fotheringham, assisted

concept of a back-page column under then-editor Peter G. Newman in October, 1978. Fotheringham, a self-described "man of small ego," was shocked when he found his first column in the back.

But both now recognize it as "the most brilliant positioning in Canadian journalism." Peter Newman remarked on it: "he says 'Without him, I would be on wheels.' What a concept."

LETTERS

Waiting room

Your lecture on the future of health care, like the many recommendations for changes to Canada's health-care system, is long on opinions but short on facts ("Canadian medical," Special Report, Nov. 12). By their existence in one level—the lowest—of medical care for all, health Minister Diane Marlowe has apparently convinced herself that Canada actually has a one-tier system. In several provinces, however, if you don't pay your medical-care premium and you need care, you pay. Ever since CCF Leader Tommy Douglas introduced universal, the driving force of our health-care system has not been medical need or finances, but politics. No one appears to recall the advice of the Saskatchewan doctors to Douglas at the time: "You cannot afford what you are promising to do."

Dr. William W. Arnsperg,
Kelowna, B.C.

I work in a busy downtown walk-in clinic, and many of our patients are anxious of my ability to remember their names. It's not that difficult since I see the same group of people almost every day. If you find yourself waiting too long to see a doctor, it could be that the person seated next to you has nothing better to do than wait the doctor. Our doctors have tried to limit patient visits, but that's hard to do when the patients threaten to formally complain to the College of Physicians and Surgeons at the drop of a prescription pad.

Barbara O'Brien,
Toronto

I was born with an exceedingly rare and complicated eye condition. For 35 years, I consulted doctors and more doctors, all of whom told me the situation was hopeless. Then, I met Dr. Rob Mitchell who offered me, through medical necessity of a private clinic, something Alberta's overworked mainstream medical system could not, namely: time. The \$7,000 paid in facility fees is nothing compared with the tremendous changes the surgery has brought to my life.

Billy Quess,
Calgary, AB

Whither Canada?

Your editorial "Men in suits, beware" (Nov. 12) is an accurate postscript to a recent assessment of what ails our national unity prospects: self-serving politicians who have lost contact with the people. The recently forced cabinet committee on national unity



Ontario's North York General Hospital paramedics always drive an ambulance.

of less little hope of success if one looks at the track record of some of its members. As Canadians, we should wish them success, but we should not discard other methods if our disposal to solve our national unity problems.

G. Beshe,
Orillia, Ont.

There is no plausible reason for connecting the vacuous performance of our political leaders in the recent referendum campaign with either their gender or their state, since the vast majority of men who were sworn (including myself) do not share Prime Minister Jean Chretien's views. Your bold, new remedy—a noncommittal, an ostensible discussion—is exactly the tired old policy that was adapted by those "men in suits" whose lack of new ideas you ridicule.

John Roberts,
Nepesin, Ont.

Faces of terror

Within the article "A martyr to peace" (World, Nov. 12), there was a segment labelled "Blood and reconciliation" in which a series of dates and events were highlighted. I noticed two errors in particular: "February, 1984: Jewish settler kills 29" and "October, 1994: Hamas terrorist kills 29." What is the difference? Why are Arabs and other Muslims seemingly always labelled terrorists by the Western media. Surely, in light of prime minister Michael Rabin's assassination and the Oklahoma bombing, we must realize that terrorists come from a wide variety of ethnic backgrounds and religions.

Sapich-Farnbach-Kohler,
Kamloops, B.C. AB

Minimum security

The recent commissioner should be held accountable for the haphazard efforts that allowed Andre Daigne to penetrate security in an apparent attempt on Jean Chretien's life ("Breach of security," Canada, Nov. 20) and the officers who tampered the reputation of the RCMP should be immediately dismissed.

Sharon C. Davis,
Calgary, AB

I have a suggestion for the guardians of law and order who were on duty that ought to protect our Prime Minister—transfer them to Newfoundland to guard the cod stock or to British Columbia to guard bongo money.

Bill Armstrong,
Chapel, Ont.

Fateful decision

Who do you permit to give free publicity to the man who wants to destroy Canada ("Will he or won't he?" Canada/Conex, Nov. 12)? Give our experienced over the past few years with his self-created objectives and his related ego, what makes anyone believe Bill Goodson's Leader Lacan Goodson would ever voluntarily leave the exports of the political power scene?

G. P. James,
Edmonton

The fate of our nation hangs on Little Audrey (Audrey Best, Lucien Goodson's wife). Let us hope that she can convince Goodson that a wife and children are more important than another referendum.

Pearl Miller,
Downsview, Ont.

Spirit for the moment.



OPENING NOTES

The royalty of cross-dressing

[illegible]

Evag Kings: Ap-crating women taking their place in the cultural landscape



BEST-SELLERS

ACTION

1. *A Fine Balance*, Michael Ondaatje (3)
 2. *The Celestine Prophecy*, James Reddy (3)
 3. *The Shiver*, David Foster Wallace (3)
 4. *Shades from the Vinyl Ceiling*,
 David Shields (20)
 5. *The Last World*, Michael Chabon (3)
 6. *Winter Solstice*, Barbara Grealy
 7. *The Hundred Secret Senses*, Joy Kim (2)
 8. *Green to Go*, David Shields (4)
 9. *Beats and Bones*, Jessica Hagedorn (2)
 10. *The World's End*, John Banville (3)
 11. *The Canadian Revolution*, Peter C. Newman (3)
 12. *Emotional Intelligence*, Daniel Goleman (3)
 13. *Stricken World: The Will to Kill*, Lawrence Sanders (1)
 14. *One Break in a Cable*, Karen Greenly (2)
 15. *Painrunner*, Joe Foweraker (3)
 16. *The Canadian Way*, Jack Kist and Peter Thelmer
 in *The Jews of the Black Dogs*, Jack Lindley Age (3)
 17. *Broken*, Peter Adam (4)
 18. *Struggle Through the Heart*, Michael Barlow (4)
 19. *500 Ave.*, Wayne Hynes, Joe Gendron (2)



Give them the gift you know they'll enjoy...give **Maclean's**

1. Give Your Friends a Year-Long Gift!

It's the perfect gift for friends, students, family relatives and business associates. They'll remember your thoughtfulness **every week** when they receive their copy of Maclean's.

2. Save Yourself Time and Money!

You can give Maclean's **right now** without leaving that comfortable chair and give yourself time for other holiday plans! With our special gift rate, your gift is **just \$39.95*** each!

3. Get FREE Gift Announcement Cards!

You receive a **free** gift card to sign and send to each friend on your Maclean's gift list!

Wrap up your holiday giving **right now**...complete and mail the coupon below.

COLUMN



Quebec's separatists should be ignored

BY DIANE FRANCIS

Ottawa should not enter into any negotiations with the Bloc Quebecois or Parti Quebecois at the risk of tokenism following the referendum. The two secessionist parties not only behaved badly during the referendum campaign, but they failed to gain any kind of consensus among all Quebecers. They have no mandate to negotiate or demand change, discretion or otherwise. Some *Progres* has noted that the ball is in Ottawa's court. But the ball is really in Quebec's court, and the secessionists are to be ignored because their credibility is questionable. They are ruthless and some of the secret pre-referendum activities they undertake, which have since come to light, ask the question as to whether their stage-managed referendum itself was a sham.

It is arguable that those 48.4 per cent of Quebecers who voted "Yes" appear to have been totally misled. The referendum question was all about entering into negotiations with Ottawa to work out a new partnership. It was not about whether or not to secede immediately. There are even estimates that as many as 25 per cent of "Yes" voters did not even know independence, but voted strategically to gain goodness from Ottawa or to avoid a marriage. Other polling results showed that a hefty chunk of "Yes" supporters didn't understand what they were voting on and felt that "sovereignty association" meant they could send bills to Ottawa and keep their Canadian passport. The bottom line is that the "Yes" voters did not give secessionists a mandate for negotiation or immediate independence.

Despite that, we now learn that some members of the Bloc Quebecois attempted to recruit military personnel to a new Quebec army. Presumably a "Yes" vote, copies of a new release were sent before voting day to all military installations in Quebec on Lucien Bouchard's Opposition letterhead with the headline, "A sovereign Quebec

Their treachery and deception is reason enough why Ottawa should not undertake negotiations of any kind with these secessionists

will have need of all Quebecers now serving in the Canadian armed forces, estimates Mr. Jean-Marc Jacob, MP for Charlebourg."

The Bloc's attempt constitutes sedition under the Criminal Code, Section 92 of the *Constitution Act*. "Every one who wilfully (a) incites or influences or influences the loyalty or discipline of a member of a force, (b) publishes, circulates, issues, distributes or distributes a writing that advises, counsels or urges insubordination, disobedience, mutiny or refusal of duty by a member of a force, or (c) publishes, circulates, issues or in any manner causes insubordination, disobedience, mutiny or refusal of duty by a member of a force, is guilty of an indictable offence and liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years. In this section, "member of a force" means a member of 60 the Canadian Forces, or 60 the navy, army or air forces of a state other than Canada that are lawfully present in Canada." On Nov. 13, Montreal lawyer Brent "Pete" filed an "information" with the Quebec courts, asking that charges of sedition be laid against Jacob as well as Bouchard.

Another serious matter was the fact that Deputy premier Bernard Landry on the day of the referendum asked ambassadors

based in Ottawa to urge their own nations to recognize an independent Quebec after a "Yes" vote. Such prescriptive actions—an attempt to recruit military personnel and to recruit diplomatic recognition—were not in the letter or the spirit of the referendum. Quebecers were not being asked to vote on whether to strike up their own army and become recognized as an independent country the day after a "Yes" vote. If those questions had been put, the outcome would have been drastically different.

What the secessionists had in mind was not declared to voters. Such treachery and deception is reason enough why Ottawa should not undertake negotiations of any kind whatsoever with these parties.

Another reason why I believe Canada should never negotiate with these secessionists is that they do not represent a consensus of public opinion in Quebec. They were totally rejected by the 50 per cent of the population which is negotiation or negotiation. They also gained no support from the *laurent* and *One who "own"* the northern two-thirds of the entire province. And they failed to get a mandate from 40 per cent of francophones, from big businesses or from the city of Montreal—the engine of economic growth for the entire province.

What would happen now is that Quebec City should simply get on with the job of governing the province and healing the wounds of its divided population. After all, decades of secessionist threats have taken a huge economic toll on the province and thus the deficit is in excess per cent of GDP by 1999-1997 in two two two two two two slows the rate at which we are going bankrupt. Ottawa must balance the budget as soon as possible.

And the wisest way to balance the budget is to eliminate major federal government programs or departments such as health, health, education, welfare, social services and so on that duplicate what the provinces do. That not only would eliminate the deficit rapidly but would bring government decision making to the provinces and the people who are actually responsible for local decisions. For its part, Ottawa's responsibility is to look after the best interests of Canadians in global matters and to facilitate social and economic co-operation internally. Ottawa should send a clear message to Jacques Parizeau and Bouchard that the ball is in Quebec's court to give a constitution among all its citizens as to what, if anything, they must believe talks are held on any matter of policy. Bouchard's reckless recruitment of troops was merely self-interest, selfishness, and Parizeau betrayed his possible intentions as he had no reason, because his exclusionary comments about "ethnics," Bouchard had respect and should be ignored.

Maclean's GIFT SAVINGS FORM

Special Gift Rate: just 77¢ a week!

* ALL GIFTS JUST \$39.95* each (over 2/3 off the cover price) * FREE GIFT CARD

Send a gift in my name to:

DON'T FORGET MY FREE GIFT CARDS

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

PROVINCE _____

POSTAL CODE _____

TELEPHONE _____

☐ Please send me more info on this subscription.
☐ Please send me the latest issue.
Charge to: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

EXPIRY DATE _____

SIGNATURE _____

Clip & mail to: Maclean's Gift Department, Box 9003, Station A, Toronto, ON M5W 2B8.

*GST not included. Offer valid until Dec. 31, 1995. Gift to Quebec add 13% GST. Add \$10.00 postage for U.S. & add \$10.00 for all other foreign countries. Mail rate for combined rates only add after. Super savings gift, use a separate sheet of paper.

For faster service, fax (416) 596-2510 or phone 1-800-268-6811 (In Toronto, 596-5523). 9 a.m. - 7 p.m. EST, from Monday - Friday (please quote registration code X95FN44D).

The gift that lasts all year...
Maclean's
What Matters to Canadians

FREEING THE TAINT & SCANDAL

Mike Harcourt's exit gives the NDP hope

BY CHRIS WOOD

Candles guttered in the light evening breeze and a jolt of hysteria on the porch nearby seemed suggestively. It was Halloween night, and the residents of a loosely restored Victorian house in Vancouver's west end had used the occasion to decorate their postage-stamp front yard with a chaotic tableau of plastic graves and yard-gnome cobwebs. On one vertically stacked tombstone the morbid message read "The NCIS Scandal— and other things that will not stay buried." The reference to a controversy linking British Columbia's New Democratic government to the embezzlement of money raised for charity pay from gone over the heads of most young hockey players on truck or trolley on Oct. 31. But it took just 15 days for the media's attention to prove prophetic for hapless B.C. Premier Mike Harcourt. Last week, the 55-year-old politician told reporters gathered in the crystal-balconied of the B.C. legislative building that he would resign as soon as his party chooses a successor. "A new leader," barked an emboldened Harcourt, "will be free of some of the baggage that I have been harnessed with."

Harcourt's action struck even his critics as an honorable attempt to give someone else a chance to rescue his party from impending oblation. Paced with a succession of distasteful controversies almost since his government won election in October 1991, "Mr. Harcourt has done the right thing," said Liberal opposition leader Gordon Campbell, for one. Added Andrew Gitz, Harcourt's former press secretary and now a Victoria columnist: "The party probably now has a better chance." But even among the premier's friends there was skepticism that his self-sacrifice would be sufficient to exorcise the enormous problems that continue to haunt his party. Asked whether he felt any relief that the government's troubles might end with Harcourt's surprise resignation, NDP backbencher Luan Borne, who represents Prince George-Mount Robson riding, replied: "I don't think it's relief, and I don't think it's over."

For most other British Columbians, their premier's departure seemed merely to signal the start of a months of uncertainty and policy drift. At best half a dozen members of Harcourt's cabinet may launch campaigns to succeed him at a leadership convention that will likely be held next February or March. But any successor will find a difficult to restore the party's standing in time to press claims in the election that must be called within 15 months. "The NDP is done, like dinner," was the uncharitable assessment

of B.C. Reform party leader Jack Wensinger. "The next election is going to be a two-way contest between us and the Liberals to determine who loses the government and who loses the opposition."

For Harcourt, a lawyer, it was a disappointing end to nearly a quarter of a century spent in pursuit of political convictions. First elected as a Vancouver alderman in 1975, he became the city's mayor in 1980. As chief magistrate, he ran city hall with notable pragmatism but he left to take over the provincial NDP in 1986, leaving his appeal to party delegates on his middle-aged "outsiderism" in contrast to his more ideological opponents. In 1991, he led the party to a landslide victory over the Social Credit party, which had been left discredited and demoralized by the forced resignation six months earlier of disgraced premier William Vander Zalm, found guilty of violating

'A new leader will be free of some of the baggage'

conflict-of-interest rules. In contrast to the Second World War, Harcourt promised clean, open government and an end to British Columbia's history of personally partisan politics.

His government's honeymoon lasted just seven months. In May, 1992, The Vancouver Sun published the first allegations that the Narcotics Commission Hearing Society (NCHS), an association founded in 1924 by a professor in the NDP, had diverted money raised at barge games and raffles to meet, for charity, to other purposes. Harcourt denied that any links existed between the society and his party—but ordered a provincial investigation into its affairs. Even as that investigation waited, a second one launched by the NDP—proceeding, the premier's credibility shodded badly on another front. In August, 1992, Harcourt's willingness to trade away future B.C. representation in the House of Commons as part of the Charlottetown constitutional accord was him the derisive nickname of "Premier Lite" (a "lite" or "light" being less than full).

Over the next three years, Harcourt's government assembled a respectable legislative record. But



Harcourt after announcing his plan to step down: resignation

whatever political credit it might have received in return evaporated in a string of embarrassments and unpopular measures. Enormous budget cuts in 1990 and 1991 that raised taxes by more than 25 per cent angered middle-class supporters who had expected Harcourt to follow a more moderate course. Progressive legislators urged at times in the most destructive practices of the B.C. legislature and funding charitable endowments with controversially in places like Elqueston School. But that was overshadowed by the scandal of one cabinet

member, Robin Blencoe, over allegations of sexual harassment and another, Marc Stelm, after he was found guilty of professional misconduct during his tenure of law before he entered politics. As the embarrassments accumulated, Harcourt's reputation for managing by consensus mutated into an impression of indecisiveness.

That perception reached critical proportions in the face of the one scandal that refused to go away. Like a virus that the government could not shake off, the NCIS controversy—dubbed "Diagnosis" by unsympathetic columnists—kept returning to public attention as a series of investigations shed an ever-more penetrating light on the Narcotics Society's activities. Finally, last month, the release of a forensic auditor's report disclosed that the NDP-linked society had diverted almost \$660,000 earmarked for charity to a party newspaper, and had also used charity funds to pay for B.C. delegates to attend a national leadership convention in Winnipeg. It had also retained party policy by disguising the source of hundreds of thousands of dollars in corporate donations. In practice, the report declared, the Narcotics society had "acted as a bank for the NDP."

Harcourt reacted by naming yet another party committee to examine the auditor's report—a willing response that seemed finally to crystallize his own party's mounting impotence with his leadership. On Dec. 26, Harcourt's job compelled to sack his housing and consumer affairs minister, Joan Smallwood, after she criticized his handling of the matter. Asked the same day by reporters in Victoria whether he had considered stepping down himself, Harcourt snapped: "I'm not going to resign. I believe what I've done is right. I'm prepared to be judged on that."

But in fact, the thought of quitting had by then been in Harcourt's mind for months. In statements last but not least, he acknowledged that he had been trying with stepping down ever since last May, when he came under fire for averting \$5 billion worth of government advertising contracts, without notice, to a company owned by a former campaign aide. Although an investigation cleared him of any conflict of interest and he remained personally untouched by any of the other scandals around his government, Harcourt said last week that the mounting criticism of his leadership had "taken as toll as me personally, on me politically, and most importantly on my family." He added that his priority had shifted from politics to his wife of 24 years, Betty, and his 15-year-old son, Justin. While denying any bitterness, Harcourt said that aggression had come to exceed

the pleasures of his office, telling one later viewer: "I do not need this."

More than one of his cabinet may feel differently. Leading the list of those who may bid for Harcourt's job in Employment and Immigration Minister Glen Clark, who turns 58 this week. Aggressive and keenly intelligent, the former labor organizer is considered to be a hawk among cabinet liberals. Indeed Minister Dan Miller, 50, could mount a candidacy closer to the political center. The seat is one of 71 in the House of Commons. Clark, 44, Special Representative has also referred on veteran Rancoule MP Nelson Rice, 52, who could assume the leadership free of any taint of association with the Harcourt government.

Whether any of those potential replacements would actually succeed, the NDP's future is far from clear. The party's future, however, is doubtful. For one thing, several of them would bring considerable political baggage of their own as the premier's office. Clark, for one, was the author of the NDP's first two, largely unpopular budgets and he has not shaken all his tax and spend image.

Miller, a former forestry worker, is viewed as sympathetic to the party's socialist wing. Cull, while more fiscally conservative than Clark, misheard the NDP's recent report it was then presented to her last June, by revealing details to senior party officials before the RCMP had concluded an investigation into its contents. Even the relatively untarnished Rife would face an uphill task in overtaking Campbell's Liberal, who ousted the NDP's 2 to 1 on an Angus Reid survey taken a week before Harcourt's resignation.

More certain is that the B.C. government will avoid making any major decisions until at least after a new leader is chosen—and more likely still after a general election. That could delay hard budget cuts on next year's provincial budget, as well as on such pressing issues as the settlement of native land claims and British Columbia's position on any proposed constitutional settlement with Quebec. "The timing is bad for the NDP," observed University of Victoria political scientist Norman Raff, "and in terms of public policy, the timing is extremely bad."

But in Harcourt's necktie, there appeared to be little choice. His private searchers of trusted party contacts, insiders said, had found no one who argued best to stay on. Indeed, among all the public tributes from party leaders, some suggested that he had made a mistake by deciding to step down. In a telling phrase, Municipal Affairs Minister David McKeown, a long-standing liberal, calls the B.C. premier "a politician who led from the middle." It was a style that served Michael Harcourt well for more than two decades. But in the end, it left the man in the middle with no room to distance himself from the mistakes of those around him.

A QUESTION OF LEADERSHIP

Divers, Focused, Motivated, Meticulous. Visionary. According to his friends and political colleagues, B.C. Liberal Leader Gordon Campbell is all of those things. And with a commanding lead in recent public opinion polls, the premier's Opposition leader appears poised to put those qualities to work in his pursuit of the premiership in a provincial election that he held by the end of 1995. In an interview with *Maclean's* the day after Premier Mike Harcourt announced his resignation, Campbell accepted without hesitation the generally flattering descriptions of his abilities. As for the harsher assessments he has by political adversaries—who tend to use adjectives such as slick,

and able to make tough decisions," says Campbell. "We must change how government works."

Campbell also knows that leaders need troops, and since joining the Liberals he has used his organizational skills to boost membership in the once-lethal provincial party from 4,000 to more than 50,000—a 12-fold increase. Campbell has fashioned a platform that, while paying lip service to traditional Liberal social policy ideals, veers closely to the more fighting, cost-effective goals of former Social Credit administrations that have ruled the province for all but seven of the past 43 years. A former developer who worked with Monitron Realty in Vancouver in the late 1970s before forming his own company, Campbell says that government "has learning to harness private sector energy to achieve public sector goals, which will create good for all." His own proposals include privatizing Crown corporations, reducing the number of members of the legislature from 75 to 58, and paring back the number of school boards. "I feel that political leaders must always be conscious that they are spending someone else's money," says Campbell, "and therefore, they must do so wisely."

A third-generation member of a well-known West Coast family, Campbell has his childhood drastically altered at the age of 13 when his 38-year-old father, George Campbell, the assistant dean of medicine at the University of British Columbia, died of a heart attack. Gordon used as a surrogate father to his younger brothers, Robert and Michael (he also has an older sister, Catherine), in the wake of the family tragedy, while his mother, Peg, worked as a secretary. He still credits his determination and toughness to those years.

Married for 25 years to Nancy Chippindale, a French-language instructor, Campbell sounds like any proud parent when he speaks of their two sons—Dorothy, a 19-year-old student at Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., and 15-year-old Nicholas. And even with his eye on the premiership, Campbell insists that making time for his family will always be a priority. "I still manage time to golf fairly regularly with Nikki, although afterwards I must admit that I usually have a meeting to attend," he says. But if his party's paramount goal is to open up political leadership to victory, says Campbell, he may be more hard-pressed than ever to find time on the links.

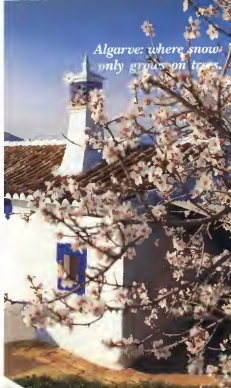
JOHN PETER in Vancouver



Campbell struggling off 'negative hype'

and slick and dictatorial—he shrugs them off as "negative hype," part of the price, he says, of being in politics today.

With Harcourt's departure under the cloud of scandal, the 47-year-old Campbell acknowledges that the public focus on all the key players in next year's election campaign will be on leadership. It is the type of scrutiny that Campbell has undergone twice before—during his reign as mayor of Vancouver from 1988 until 1993, and since signing on as a card-carrying Liberal just shortly before being elected leader of the provincial party in Sept. 1993. Before that, he was not affiliated with any provincial party. "The qualities of leadership include being openly accountable, able to bring people together



Algarve: where snow only grows on trees.

algarve

Once upon a time a beautiful princess from Northern Europe fell in love with a Moorish king. They married and went to live in a castle in the Algarve, but in the winter, many winter months, the new queen pined for the snow of her homeland, so the king planted almond trees as far as the eye could see. In February, he had her to the castle walls where she saw almond blossom like drifts of snow, and petals falling softly to the ground like snowflakes. The queen was overjoyed, and they both lived happily ever after.

So if you're looking for a change of scene to uplift your spirits, come to the Algarve. You'll find all the modern amenities alongside our traditional culture and cuisine, together with miles of golden Atlantic beaches and magnificent golf courses.

The almond trees still blossom like snow, and the almonds themselves are used to flavour delicious regional desserts that are truly fit for a king. And his queen.

Algarve

algarve

The thrill of discovery. Portugal



First Airbus A-320 delivered to Air Canada in 1996: questionable

Mulroney's Airbus offensive

The former prime minister sues the government and the RCMP for \$50 million

BY STEVE CAMERON

Political circles had been buzzing for weeks about a major police investigation into the alleged civil aviation contract overgrown by a Canadian government—the 1988 purchase of 38 Airbus A320 passenger planes from a European consortium for \$1.6 billion. Soon after the deal went through, it triggered serious questions about integrity for the government of former prime minister Brian Mulroney and set off investigations by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and the U.S. Federal Bureau of Investigation. Those inquiries went nowhere. But last week, when the RCMP and Swiss authorities finally confirmed that they were working together on an investigation, it became clear that their trail was leading directly to the door of Mulroney himself. After two newspapers reported that an RCMP document sent to Switzerland on Sept. 26 alleged that the former prime minister was directly involved in a conspiracy to defraud taxpayers, Mulroney struck back. In an astonishing and unprecedented move, he told his lawyers to file a \$50-million action against the federal gov-

ernment and the RCMP. Said Gerald Tremblay, one of Mulroney's lawyers: "The damage is absolutely incalculable."

Through his lawyers, the former prime minister accused the government and RCMP officials of making "false and reckless" allegations against him—and for leaking accounts of the case to news media throughout the world. Mulroney's lawyers told reporters in Montreal on Saturday afternoon that they had seen with justice department officials last week in an attempt to persuade them to withdraw or amend parts of their request to the Swiss authorities dealing with him. However, they said, the officials refused to do that, or to apologize to Mulroney. As a result, RCMP Commissioner Philip Morris, justice department lawyer Kimberley Frost and RCMP chief investigator Sgt. Fraser Fitzgerald were told they will seek \$25 million in actual damages to Mulroney's reputation, and \$25 million in punitive damages (which they said the former prime minister will demand to charity if he wins the case). "The issue is fairness and decency," said Harvey Yanovsky, another of Mulroney's lawyers. "The rights of Mr. Mulroney and

his family have been grossly violated."

Mulroney's dramatic action followed a series of media inquiries and reports last week. First, on Thursday, Mulroney sent a letter containing detailed questions about Mulroney's alleged involvement in the Air bus scandal to his Montreal law office. The next day, his lawyer, Fred Kaufman, issued a statement to the magazine saying that the former prime minister fully disavowed any wrongdoing. "Mr. Mulroney states unequivocally that he did not in any way influence or try to influence Air Canada's decision to purchase aircraft made by Airbus," Kaufman wrote. "Nor was he ever a party to any agreement to influence this decision or to review any consideration, directly or indirectly, for no doing." The statement went on: "Mr. Mulroney states unequivocally that he does not now have, nor did he ever have, directly or indirectly, a bank account in any foreign country."

Then on Saturday, The Financial Post and The Toronto Star reported that Canada's formal request to the Swiss authorities for assistance in the Airbus investigation alleges a criminal conspiracy between Mulroney, former Newfoundland premier Frank Moores

and others, including German-Canadian businessman Karl Heinz Schreiber, to receive illegal commissions on the sale of the aircraft to Air Canada. In its 13-page request, written in German to Swiss federal police in Bern, the federal justice department also alleges that there was a "pernicious plot/conspiracy" by Mr. Mulroney (and others) — who defrauded the Canadian government in the amount of millions of dollars —

Last week, Mulroney requested a return of lawyers and public relations consultants to defend him. In addition to Kaufman, Tremblay and Yanovsky, the former prime minister also asked a former deputy minister of justice, Roger Tasse, to submit an English version of the government's request to the Swiss. Tasse, deputy minister from 1977 to 1986 and a former law partner of Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, met recently with officials from both the justice department and the RCMP to ask for a copy of the request.

In her letter to the Swiss government, justice department lawyer Kimberley Frost, who signed the request on Sept. 26, noted other federal deals under RCMP investigation. These include the payment of \$1.2 billion in commissions to a consortium of the German firm Messerschmitt-Bölkow-Blohm (MBB) for 12 helicopters sold to the Canadian Coast Guard, and another \$2 million paid by Thyssen AG, based in Munich, for its role in planning a military vehicle plant in Nova Scotia. That plant, to be built in Port Hanford with tens of millions of dollars in federal government assistance, did not do what Schreiber, who met Mulroney several times in Canada and was close to several senior Conservative politicians, represented both Thyssen and MBB in Canada, while Moores was their registered lobbyist.

Felix Galt, a spokesman for the federal justice department's office in Bern, confirmed that the Canadian request was sent on Oct. 3. He said that Swiss authorities agreed on a joint fact on Oct. 6, and he also confirmed that the Canadian request to its government to freeze two bank accounts.

The RCMP has been investigating the Airbus affair for seven years, but during the last few years they made little progress. Now, they have an extensive paper trail

showing agreements between Airbus Industrie, MBB and Thyssen AG with Schreiber, who controls a shell company called International Aircraft Leasing Ltd. (IAL) in the tiny tax haven of Liechtenstein. Documents obtained by Mulroney's lawyer also claim that he paid for the Airbus deal and for two other federal deals reported to at least \$20 million, while the German newspaper Der Spiegel, in a story published last March, estimated the total commissions that could be paid would add up to \$56 million.

In the case of Airbus, the documents show that the European consortium that sold the Airbus A320 to Air Canada paid \$650,000 for each plane to IAL. The few

RCMP that he also accused Schreiber and Moores when they opened two new bank accounts in the 1980's Paradise Islands branch in 1986, one for Moores in his own name and another, the former partner said, for a Canadian politician. That account was codenamed "Lecore."

However, documentation obtained by Mulroney's counsel in evidence that Moores received any money from Schreiber in the Airbus deal. Nor does it show any proof that Mulroney might have a Swiss bank account or that he received any money himself.

After Switzerland's attorney general approved the request from the Canadian authorities, the federal prosecutor's office in Bern took on the case instead of a lower-level provincial, or cantonal, prosecutor who would normally handle such a request. The Airbus affair is the first time that a Canadian case has ever required a Swiss federal prosecutor because of the serious nature of the case.

Neither Moores, who lives in Jupiter, Fla., nor Schreiber, who owns a large estate outside Munich, returned calls for comment. However, Moores told The Toronto Star last week that he had hired a lawyer to represent him in the affair. Moores also denied that he ever lobbied for Airbus, a statement he has made several times since 1988. "There is no claim that I can say at this time except to say what I've said for—what, two or three years now—that is, that it is totally incorrect," he said.

In early December, Schreiber's house in Kiedrich, a wealthy suburb of Munich, and his office were raided by German police who are investigating him for possible tax evasion in Germany. It is not illegal for businessmen to pay bribes to foreign officials, said Mulroney's lawyer, a reporter for Der Spiegel who has been following the story for several months. "This is a thing not to pay taxes."

Swiss authorities have always fiercely guarded banking secrets of their powerful international clientele and still will



Mulroney, dramatic action after a week of inquiries

of payments from the three companies to MBB accounts in a bank in Vaduz, the capital of Liechtenstein, and from there much of the money was directed to an account in the Swiss Bank Corp.'s (SBC) branch on Paradiseplatz in Zurich. Some of the money was disbursed in cash payments, but documents show that \$11 million was paid by Airbus to Schreiber's company IAL, and was then transferred to the Swiss bank between 1986 and 1988. And a former business partner of Schreiber's has told the

Swiss justice system bring tax evaders to heel. But over the last few years, they have changed their policies about helping police bring criminals to justice when the cases involve such activities as drug cartels laundering money or politicians taking bribes. The most notorious example is that of the estimated \$500 million stolen in Switzerland by the late Philippine dictator Ferdinand Marcos, who after years of wangling with U.S. officials, the Swiss government finally agreed to allow American officials access to the Man-

'The issue is fairness and decency'

—Mulroney's lawyer, Kimberley Frost

Enjoy home delivery of Maclean's and save over 2/3 off the cover price!



A personal subscription to Maclean's makes perfect sense because you pay just 89¢ an issue! You benefit from all the news, entertainment and enjoyment of Maclean's, delivered right to your home every week! We cover what matters to Canadians.

ORDER TODAY!

For faster service, FAX 1-416-596-2510 or
call toll-free 1-800-268-6811 (In Toronto, 596-5523)
9 a.m. - 7 p.m. EST, Monday-Friday
(please quote reservation code P95HN4AD)

Maclean's JUST 89¢ A WEEK

☒ **Yes!** Please send me Maclean's for just 89¢ a week*.

Name

Address

City Province Postal Code

PAYMENT METHOD:

☐ Please bill me now for \$2 issues, then each year when it's time for me to renew.

☐ I would like to pay by credit card.

☐ Please charge my credit card \$11.57* every 3 months until I notify you otherwise.

☐ Cheque ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Month Day Year

*Not guaranteed for our pay "off" on credit. In Quebec add 6.36% GST. GST valid only in Canada and the U.S.

City & send to: Maclean's, Box 4003, Station A, Toronto, ON M2W 2N6

Printed on paper

CANADA

concluding records, a historic decision that set the precedent for the Canadian request in the Airbus case. Bank account holders are allowed to appeal the decision of the Swiss authorities, but the appeals are usually denied when criminal activity is suspected. In the Airbus case, the appeal process could take months. Once they are allowed to look at the banking records, Swiss prosecutors will trace the transactions and turn over the results to the RCMP.

Schreiber's extensive business interests in Canada include several holding companies in Alberta that he set up for wealthy Germans in the late 1970s. His most important client was the late, long-lived Strauss, the premier of Alberta, who was also the chairman of Airbus Industrie. Strauss, one of the most powerful politicians in Germany during the postwar period, died in 1988, but today his political legacy is carried by his son, the young of the late, long-lived Strauss, business interests advised, during a tax-evasion investigation, that Strauss had helped him with his tax problems and that he had given Strauss generous financial assistance for many years. The admission was damaging to the political fortunes of the Strauss children, whose business interests in Canada are still represented by Schreiber. And Schreiber himself is no stranger to controversy: In 1981, he and two former Tory cabinet ministers in Alberta were involved in a land scandal in Edmonton that was never charged.

In March, 1985, Mulroney fired the entire Air Canada board of directors and replaced them with a group that contained many of his political associates, including Moors. When news reports revealed in July, 1985, that Moors was lobbying for other airlines, he was forced to drop them as clients. But a few weeks later, he was also forced to leave the Air Canada board because of his involvement with the Airbus consortium, which was then ending the Air Canada contract. It was that same year that Airbus signed the contract with Air. Then, in 1986, with the deal done between Airbus and IAL, Schreiber and Moors opened the two bank accounts in Zurich.

Officials at Airbus Industrie have denied paying commissions on the Air Canada deal but as one former vice-president of an international aircraft company noted, "they call the payments consulting fees. We call them commissions." Today, the Airbus consortium is made up of four companies, including the Brazilian company Embraer-Bent Aerospace Airbus GmbH, which owns 37.9 per cent, France's Aerospatiale SA, which owns 37.9 per cent, British Aerospace PLC, with 30 per cent, and Construcciones Aeronaves SA, a Spanish company with 4.3 per cent. Air Canada officials have acknowledged that they were interviewed by the RCMP several months ago and cooperated fully with the police. Last week, spokeswoman Nicole Cuthbert-Seward said no Air Canada employee is under investigation. □

A violent message?

Someone may be stalking doctors who do abortions

Over the past three decades, Hamilton gynecologist Bligh Short has earned a reputation as a caring and gentle doctor. But at about 9:30 p.m. on Nov. 30, in the 62-year-old doctor's waiting room, a man on the second floor of his suburban home, a gunman, crept into a nearby room. He took aim at the doctor through a window and fired a single shot from a high-powered rifle, shattering Short's right elbow. On Nov. 1, 1991, a super-stick in his arm was surgically removed. The two incidents were far apart—but, both involved doctors who performed abortions, and Hamilton-Westward regional police in-

formed. Investigators in Hamilton also quickly contacted the U.S. Federal Bureau of Investigation to determine whether there was any link between the Hamilton incident and the violence occurring at American abortion clinics where anti-abortion extremists have killed three doctors and two clinic workers since 1989.

Marcy Gilbert, executive director of the Canadian Abortion Rights Action League in Toronto, says that the language surrounding the debate over abortion has become so hostile and violent that it may have inspired a fanatic to shoot the doctors. Ronalds and Short, she added, may have been targeted to send a violent message to other le-



Short's house, inaccessible to a Vancouver shooting

gists working immediately contacted Vancouver detectives. And last week, in Short was recovering in hospital under heavy security, police issued a national alert, warning four counties across the country that someone could be stalking doctors who perform abortions.

Police in both cities, however, say that they still do not have enough evidence to tie anyone to the shootings. But the cases are frighteningly similar. Both doctors were shot through a window as they relaxed in the apparent safety of their homes. And despite exhaustive searches, the only evidence police investigators have found were two shell casings from high-powered rifle bullets in a hallway behind Ronalds' home, and a single shell fired in the woods behind Short's extension. Even the doctors' careers seem eerily the same. Like Ronalds, Dr. Short is a gynecologist and obstetrician with a long and successful career who performed only a small number of abortions as part of his family practice.

Those similarities were enough to prompt Hamilton police to beef up security around three hospitals where abortions are per-

formed. Investigators in Hamilton also quickly contacted the U.S. Federal Bureau of Investigation to determine whether there was any link between the Hamilton incident and the violence occurring at American abortion clinics where anti-abortion extremists have killed three doctors and two clinic workers since 1989. Marcy Gilbert, executive director of the Canadian Abortion Rights Action League in Toronto, says that the language surrounding the debate over abortion has become so hostile and violent that it may have inspired a fanatic to shoot the doctors. Ronalds and Short, she added, may have been targeted to send a violent message to other le-

gists working immediately contacted Vancouver detectives. And last week, in Short was recovering in hospital under heavy security, police issued a national alert, warning four counties across the country that someone could be stalking doctors who perform abortions. Police in both cities, however, say that they still do not have enough evidence to tie anyone to the shootings. But the cases are frighteningly similar. Both doctors were shot through a window as they relaxed in the apparent safety of their homes. And despite exhaustive searches, the only evidence police investigators have found were two shell casings from high-powered rifle bullets in a hallway behind Ronalds' home, and a single shell fired in the woods behind Short's extension. Even the doctors' careers seem eerily the same. Like Ronalds, Dr. Short is a gynecologist and obstetrician with a long and successful career who performed only a small number of abortions as part of his family practice.

Those similarities were enough to prompt Hamilton police to beef up security around three hospitals where abortions are per-

TOM PENNELL

Hit the Slopes with Maclean's and Discover Skiing!

an advertising supplement to
the December 11 issue of
Maclean's, Discover Canada's
winter sports — alpine and
cross country skiing as well as
snowboarding — in the pages of
What Matters to Canadians.

The December 11
issue of Maclean's
hits the newsstands
December 4.



Maclean's
What Matters to Canadians

Conscience of Canada

Emmett Hall helped to shape social programs

Like so many people before and after them, Emmett Hall's parents moved to Western Canada seeking a better life for their young family. Descended from generations of impoverished Irish farmers who had settled near the village of St. Catharines, 40 km northwest of Toronto, the Halls were lured to Saskatchewan in 1900 by the promise of cheap land and by the glass, announced a year earlier, for a provincial university in Saskatoon. And it was there, at the University of Saskatchewan campus, that Emmett, the fourth of 11 children, embarked on a legal career that would eventually take him to a seat on the Supreme Court of Canada and to a critical role as an adviser to premiers and prime ministers on matters ranging from medicine to education and railway transportation. "It was through it, Hall, who first had work at Saskatoon at the age of 18, remained a true son of Saskatchewan—a province that suitably shaped the man who, in turn, helped to shape the modern face of Canada.

Although Saskatchewan was booming when Hall moved west, by the time he graduated from law school in 1920—the same year that he married (belle Parke), a successful legal strongwoman from Bloomfield, Sask.—the province was already mired in a pattern of depression and drought that would last until the Second World War. In an interview with Maclean's last week, former premier Gordon Manahan, a close friend of Hall's, said that the experience of those years helped forge in Hall an acute social consciousness. "They were tough times," said Manahan. "His hall was known to use and deprivation and the experience of being poor fellow citizen."

Hall's devotion to improving the common good—what led by a quiet Catholicism that he practiced his entire life—led to his national prominence as 1960 when his personal minister John Diefenbaker asked his former law clerk to chair a royal commission on how health services should be financed. Diefenbaker, who first led the Conservatives to victory in 1957, had already appointed Hall as a chief justice of the Saskatchewan Court of Queen's Bench five years ago and in 1961 to the same position on the national Court of Appeal. In 1962, he elevated Hall to the Supreme Court of Canada, the choice of a fellow lawyer to head the royal commission initially chaired Canada's first chief justice, who had presided for the inquiry in an effort to mine all the state-sponsored apportioning of health care then being offered by Saskatchewan's popular socialist premier, Tommy Douglas. They were sorely disappointed in 1964. Hall delivered a report to the new Liberal government in Ottawa calling

for a system for more radical than even Douglas had proposed, including free dental coverage for schoolchildren and welfare recipients and free prescription glasses and drugs for the needy and elderly. "The only thing more expensive than good health care," he argued, "is no health care."

The Liberals balked at the potential costs of implementing all of Hall's ambitious recommendations. But they did endorse a cure—government paid health insurance for all Canadians—in a landmark that took effect in July 1968. Many Canadians were led

to the province's education system. The Hall-Dennis report, released in 1968, pushed for sweeping reforms, including the abolition of grades, homework and lateral entry. Strongly embraced by advocates of so-called child-centred schooling, the report is still blamed by its critics for a serious erosion in educational standards.

His close friends, including Haskylova, say that the death of his wife in 1980, took a heavy toll on Hall, who had arrived from the Supreme Court eight years earlier. But he remained close to his two children—John, a professor at Boston's Harvard Medical School, and Marian, wife of a Saskatchewan Court of Queen's Bench judge—and a doing around to his 12 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. In 2003, Hall's health finally let him when he suffered a stroke that confined him to a wheelchair. But up until then, he remained remarkably active, chasing a series of public inquiries and conducting several high-



Hall (left), Douglass and Diefenbaker, in a division to improving the common good

guts to consider the program an unsustainable one. Hall proudly wore the moniker "the father of medicine."

While his role in championing medicare may prove his most lasting legacy, Hall demonstrated an uncanny knack during the course of a 70-year career to be at the centre of controversy. In 1935, he agreed to defend many of the protesters at the infamous Reginald R. Roth, when police clashed violently with some 1,600 unemployed men who were marching from Vancouver to Ottawa. In the public view the strikers were considered a band of dangerous Bolsheviks. But Hall was convinced that the police had provoked the confrontation and he managed to quash many, though not all, of the more charges. For his part, many of Hall's establishment friends poured him by the street and stopped them at his door.

Hall again found at conventional wisdom when he co-chaired, along with Ontario school principal Lloyd Dennis, an inquiry on

profile labor disputes. And he did not hesitate to speak out whenever he felt that his cherished medicare program was under siege. He was heavily criticized for Reform party leader Preston Manning for advocating user fees and going unheeded for his own health care to the provinces. Such moves, he argued, would strip poorer provinces and lead to the end of universal medicare.

His own years ago, as a 50-year-old Hall was wrapping up a second federal review of medicare, a reporter asked him when he planned to pack it in. "When they bury me," he replied. They did not last week, following a service at St. Paul's Cathedral, the same church where the young Emmett once served as an altar boy. His work may finally be finished, but Canadians will continue to enjoy the fruits of his labors for generations to come.

IBRAHIM BERKMAN

Canada

NOTES

RCMP INVESTIGATION WIDENS

The RCMP probe into the security breach that allowed a knife-wielding intruder to enter Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's residence in Ottawa reached into the upper levels of the force, resulting in the suspension of RCMP Insp. John Dibi. Four junior officers who were on duty the night that a man broke into 24 Sussex Drive have already been suspended. The RCMP also announced that it is upgrading security surrounding the Prime Minister, including increasing training for guards and creating a single unit to oversee security.

HOMOLKA DEAL REVIEWED

Ontario Attorney General Charles Hunkler ordered a private judicial inquiry into whether it is possible to overturn the controversial plea bargain that led to the 12-year manslaughter sentence given to Karla Homolka for her role in the murder of two Ontario schoolgirls. Hunkler said that Ontario Court of Appeal Justice Patrick Gauthier will determine by March 16 whether Homolka's failure to disclose that she had participated along with her former husband, Paul Bernardo, in sexually assaulting a woman known as Jane Doe justifies laying new charges against her. Hunkler also announced that the house in St. Catharines, Ont., where Homolka and Bernardo committed their crimes, will soon be razed.

NEW RULE FOR IMMIGRANTS

The federal government is planning to give more weight to age, education and fluency in English and French when deciding which immigrants it will allow into Canada. The new criteria, which will take effect this February, make it more difficult for people being sponsored by a family member to enter the country.

ALBERTA MIDS SLAM CUTS

Almost 5,500 Alberta doctors have asked the provincial government to stop reducing health-care funding because they say the system is becoming badly overwhelmed. In an ad campaign, the doctors say the cuts are hurting the chronically ill and the elderly.

IRVING WHALE INVESTIGATED

The RCMP has been asked to investigate whether there was a deliberate cover-up regarding the presence of thousands of tons of toxic waste from the sinking of the large ship *Irving Whale*, which sank in the Gulf of St. Lawrence in September, 1972. Last summer, the federal environment department abandoned a plan to raise the barge, which has been leaking oil for years.

A NATIONAL TREASURE:

Gov. Gen. Roméo LeBlanc joins the Order of Canada on Bédard's day, a 73-year-old Ontarioer from Old Crow, Yukon, for her contribution to Canadian journalism. For three decades, her column, "Here Are the News," which ran in the *Whitehorse Star* and several northern newspapers, brought to life daily events in her remote village. Jones recently returned from a tour of the United States, where she and her other Ontarioer, Old Crow lobbyist, to keep all and gas exploration events out of the mining grounds of the Porcupine complex, which is in the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge.



Gun control stalled

Justice Minister Allan Rock urged the Senate to pass a gun control bill without the amendments being proposed by his legal and constitutional affairs committee. Rock said that the amendments—including one proposed by Conservative senators that would allow provinces to postpone universal gun registration and the year 2005—would do nothing to reduce the number of guns in circulation. He said that the amendments would be passed by the House of Commons in June. If the bill passes, the committee's report will pass the bill intact, bringing an end to a highly contentious 18-month-long political debate. But if the amendments are accepted, that would send the bill—still requires Canada's three million gun owners to register their semi-automatic firearms by 2003 or face criminal penalties—back to the Commons for further debate, and the Liberals could risk losing more opposition to the measures from within their own caucus. It would also delay any time that Rock had of having the new law in effect by Jan. 1, 1996.

The Conservatives' entire opposition to gun control issues, Alberta Senator Ron Graham, said that the proposed amendments would help counter opposition to the bill on the

Prattie province, rural Ontario, the two north territories, as well as among aboriginals. He expressed anger that Rock seemed determined to push through the legislation regardless of its critics.

CBC under fire

Still smarting from the new deal with the federal side in the Quebec referendum, Prime Minister Jean Chrétien said the vote would have gone better for Canada if the CBC had done more to promote national unity in its coverage. The Prime Minister said the sales of a broadcaster missed a chance to bring the country together following a speech that he gave to the United Nations in New York City on Oct. 23. That night, he said, he watched the French CBC national news and was surprised to find his speech downplayed. "The role of the news is not to promote separation," said Chrétien. "On some nights, we had the impression that it was not well balanced." In response, CBC president Perrin Beatty said the corporation has contracted an independent agency to study the quality and quantity of its coverage concerning Quebec. He said the Prime Minister "let me go along well, I don't have to the CBC before I go to bed."

"Save yourselves," I cried.

But no one listened.

Then midnight struck and
the virus was unleashed.

People moaned and prayed
in every house in the village,
but too late.

Without protection,

you're hosed when a virus sneaks into your hard drive."

IBM's labs have a massive
collection of computer viruses,
all being dissected under tight
lock and key.

This research has led to
IBM AntiVirus, one of the most
powerful security programs
available on the market today.

We're also developing an
antidote that simulates the
human immune system. When
a virus invades, computers
will be able to adapt to meet
and neutralize the attack.

It may not save lives...
IBM definitely saves data.

Protect yourself. Dial
1-800-IBM-CALL ext. 1292.
Or visit our web site at
<http://www.ibm.com>

IBM

Solutions for a small planet

IBM is a registered trademark and AntiVirus is a trade name
of International Business Machines Corporation.
© 2000 IBM Corp. All rights reserved.

THE CANADIAN CONE OF SHAME

Sri Lanka moves to crush Tamil rebels at home and abroad

BY NOME MORRIS

The names of the victims do not appear on international war crimes lists. There is no shuttle diplomacy organized from Washington. Instead, the 530 Sinhalese villagers that Tamil rebels massacred in recent weeks—like the scores of Muslims at prayer they backed to death with machetes in 1989—are victims of an ugly, bloody war, largely ignored by the world community. Nonetheless, the conflict between the militant Liberation Tigers of Tamil Eelam and the sometimes equally brutal Sri Lankan army has killed some 50,000 people since 1983 and forced more than 500,000 Tamils to flee. Within that diaspora, the largest group, about 125,000 have made their way to Canada—and find themselves still caught up in the bloody struggle for a Tamil state.

As the Sri Lankan government wages its biggest-ever assault on the Tiger-controlled Jaffna peninsula, it is bent on erasing not only the guerrillas, but also the international support base. "We will be fighting this war to a conclusion," said President Chandrika Kumaratunga of the army offensive that began on Oct. 17 and has already taken the lives of more than 1,400 Tigers and 300 soldiers. By last week, an government troops advanced on Jaffna City, the refugee hotel from the current fighting had risen to 400,000, and relief workers warned of a dire humanitarian crisis. Tens of thousands of people had fled to towns east of Jaffna, and 50,000 Tamils crossed a lagoon to reach the mainland and escaped out to schools and temples. The Red Cross started operations from Jaffna City to the harbor town of Point Pedro.

The army proceeded cautiously, clearing bad mines and booby traps. Military officials had expressed hope that the Tigers were clearing mines from Jaffna City in order to use chemical weapons, a strategy that would not surpass the horror threshold of a group whose members recently chopped off hands of Sinhalese villagers and shot a mother and her seven-week-old baby. Last week, two rebel suicide bombers killed 30 civilians and injured 40 in an attack near military headquarters in Colombo.

Such measures have helped shift the international balance for countries like Canada, which prominently showed a lean degree of sympathy for the Tamil independence drive as well as intolerance for the strong-arm response of past Sri Lankan governments. Now, the more moderate Kumaratunga regime, elected last year, has stepped up pressure on foreign governments—in particular Canada—to take a harder line against separatists. Tamils who are major financial contributors to the Liberation Tigers, "Canada has been a lifeline of the Tigers. That is where the biggest contribution comes from," says G. B. Kotabandura, a police spokesman in Colombo. Judd Russell Sigurdson, Canada's high commissioner in Sri Lanka, "As far as a list of countries in con-



Wounded government soldier near Jaffna; shifting balance

cerned, Canada is the worst culprit with regard to backing."

Last month, immigration authorities in Toronto arrested Tiger fundraiser Manickavasagam Suresh, 46, in connection with alleged terror list activity. It was the first time the National Security Service—its anti-terror measure that requires the immigration minister's signature—has been used to detain a Tamil rebel financier in Canada. "This represents a shift in Canadian policy," says David Jessup, editor of a Canadian Tamil weekly paper. "Ottawa is now siding with the Sri Lankan government." Within days of the Suresh arrest, another alleged Canadian link to the war surfaced: police in Colombo reported

finding an airmail envelope with a Toronto address on the body of a suicide bomber who set fire to oil drums in Colombo during the first days of the current battle. The Tamil lawyer at the Colombo address has denied any involvement. "This is part of the government's current campaign to discredit the [Tigers]," said a former Tiger leader now living in Canada, who declined to be named. "Someone on a suicide mission doesn't carry names and addresses with them."

Nehru Gnan, a spokesman for the Federation of Associations of Canadian Tamils, says Colombo became concerned about the dust of the Canadian community after a pro-Tiger demonstration in Toronto last June attracted 28,000 people. Most Tamils in Canada have been recognized by Ottawa as refugees, considered victims of more than a decade of Sri Lankan army repression in the north, which included torture of activists and the bombing of civilians. Coming from that violent environment, many feel they have no choice but to back the Tigers as the only available agents of resistance. "Publics is brought to the youngsters of Sri Lanka," says Gnan, 35, a former student leader who arrived in Canada five years ago. "Four education is taken away from you, your employment is taken away from you, your future is a question mark. You are brought to the point where you have to act for yourself."

The origins of the conflict go back to 1947 when the British withdrew from their former colony of Ceylon, leaving a residue that had created relatively equal weight to ethnic minorities, including the newly freed Tamils. Suddenly, that group found itself reduced to minority status—Tamils now make up 32 percent of the 18 million population—and subject to increasingly harsh administrative policies in language, education and employment of the majority Sinhalese, who are mostly Buddhist. By the time anti-Tamil riots broke out in Colombo in 1983, killing 600, the Tigers had become a guerrilla force fighting to break off the northern and western coastal areas into a homeland they would call Tamil Eelam.

A particular sore point has been the recruitment of Sinhalese peasants to the Tamil-dominated border eastern region of Sri Lanka. Long-standing resentment festered in the area—much of which includes a substantial Muslim minority—forms the backdrop to the grosser repression of at least five Tiger associations of Sinhalese villagers there in recent weeks.

The hardship only adds to the Tigers' desire to end statehood they will stop at nothing to achieve an independent state in one-third of what is now Sri Lanka. In April, they broke an internationally monitored ceasefire and a largely pulled out of peace talks set in motion by Kumaratunga after her election in August. The president unveiled plans for constitutional reforms that would grant more powers to Sri Lanka's eight regions, including greater autonomy for the Tamils. The Tigers' rejection of those reforms has further antagonized the patience of several Western governments—as well as many in their own community. "I'm not really sure why we're still fighting. The package gives them pretty well everything they want," says one dissenting Tamil in Toronto. Moderates within the Canadian community are generally silent to speak out by name, but they are joined by Tiger supporters. Last year, Toronto's Tamil Service Centre was fire-bombed after officials accused both sides of violating human rights.



Tamils demonstrate in Ottawa; support for a homeland

Now, with the rainy season at hand, Kumaratunga is under pressure from hardline Buddhist clergy to slash the rebels' lifeline, pushing through her constitutional changes. But the taking of Jaffna City, though a major blow to the Tigers, will not end the war since they have already moved men and material to the east and south. There they will be able to regroup, as they have in the past. India was forced to increase troop levels to 50,000 to withstand guerrilla made when New Delhi tried to enforce a peace accord between 1987 and 1990. A year after the pullout, the Tigers were implicated in the assassination of Indian Prime Minister Rajiv Gandhi in the southern island state of Tamil Nadu. The guerrillas have since run their own intelligence service in Jaffna—complete with police, courts and tax-collection agencies.

That is why Colombo's current offensive includes asking foreign governments like Canada's to help choke the Tigers' lifeline. "If you are feeding this conflict by allowing the people in your country to contribute, then you are partly responsible for the conflict," warns Nanda Godeage of the Sri Lankan foreign ministry. Godeage says British intelligence agencies have revealed that Tamils in Britain collect and send \$800,000 a month to the Tigers. Says Godeage: "We have no figures, but it would be much, much more from Canada."

Nehru Gnan flatly denies allegations that Tamils in Canada are bankrolling the Tigers in Canada. "We simply don't have the means," says Gnan. "Tamils in Canada are a young immigrant community, not yet established at a high enough level in the Canadian mainstream to contribute much." He says Tamil social services raised up to \$100,000 last year for machete-wielded rebel efforts. But the bulk of money from Canada goes directly to family members or spouses, he says. Even school-erasing that some may be seized by the Tigers for some purchases, he asserts the figures do not add up. Says Gnan: "The figures do not add up. It's a myth."

In the north alone it takes a budget of \$14 million a month to look after the basic needs of the people. Sri Lankan officials admit they cannot know how much money may be diverted to the guerrillas from humanitarian donations. Last week, though, authorities announced that all relief for the refugees must be channeled through state agencies.

With 35,000 soldiers outside Jaffna City, Tamils left themselves, as one exile in Toronto described it, "between the devil and the deep blue sea." On one side is the full force of the military, on the other the international Tigers. Some analysts say the savage assault in recent village massacres is an attempt to forestall rise in and divert army power to the south—but that hardly causes the conflict. Yet the drums of Tamil Eelam in a powerful note for a people who have long felt ostracized. Watching a tragedy unfold in their homeland, many Tamils in Canada cannot help but feel part of the fray.

With DECEMBER 27, 1985 in Colombo



Slane, Ireland: The church's bishops have must be compassionate

LETTER FROM *Ireland*

Of faith and divorce

Another Yes versus No referendum—on the other kind of separation

Father Patrick Sheehan cuts across the Catholic cemetery in the one-pole, west coast Irish town of Tuam, looking for the tombstones of "those whom death has already parted," as he wryly puts it. On this November morning with County Mayo's field hills turned purple by rain, rain-run-out death—is on his mind. Instead he nudges towards a two-toned tombstone in that place as to whether to drop his constitutional law on divorce, and the country's bishops have instructed priests to push the Vatican's hard line on marriage: that every union between husband and wife is a sacred bond, forged for life. On the coming Sunday, the last chance to punch down the night before the Nov 24 vote, priests at parish mass in Ireland's 50 counties were supposed to deliver the bishop's message: that marriage vows should indeed be broken only by death.

It is not an opinion shared by Father Sheehan. The sub-pope, bearded priest in a hat of a cardinal, a black leather sash slung across his Irish-style conservative church. For one thing, he writes novels in his spare time: stories about Catholic clerics according to the imagination of sex, about priests who marry their "housekeepers" (the commonly whispered Irish euphemism for a clergyman's mis-

tress), and about priests who father children. "It was once said that there are only two sins for a priest: drink and ink," he says with a smile, and his hobby has clearly added to his notoriety within the Irish church. For Father Sheehan was also one of a handful of Irish priests to publicly argue in support of divorce in the last referendum—and he is doing so again. "The scriptures suggest that if I do live becomes a burden to society, it's a reward rather than a shield, then the law must be changed," he says. "The church's bottom line must be compassion."

Divorce has been legal in Ireland since its constitution was drawn up in 1937, one of several because of the republic's theocratic nature. It is now conventional wisdom that the church establishment's fire and brimstone campaign was crucial to defeating the pro-divorce forces in the 1986 referendum. But the church's political influence has waned in recent years as a once-patriarchal society grows more urban and more liberal. Condoms, men aged, can now be sold. Another law was changed this year to allow doctors to offer women abortion on how to obtain an abortion. The ban on divorce remains as one of the church's few delinquencies against the secularization of Irish society. Now, the battle to legalize it—embodied by all major political par-

ties—has become a key part of the continuing struggle between Modern and Holy Ireland.

The referendum may well be a stress test of how much the church's political influence has declined. In 1986, early opinion polls showed the pro-divorce side well ahead, but the clerical campaign eventually helped swing two of every three votes behind legalizing the ban. The difference this time is that Ireland's Roman Catholic Church has fallen from grace, shunned by a slowly, three-year slide of sex and scandalous scandals. It began with revelations in 1992 that popular Bishop Eamon Casey of Galway was the father of a teenage son and had used church funds to pay for the boy's American education. Then came last year's alarming news that Father Brendan Sheehy had been sexually abusing children for years, and that church leaders who knew of his pedophilia never called police.

By now, church scandals have become a weekly feature of Irish life. Each charge of sexual abuse brings more evidence that the church's standard response was to transfer the accused priest and hush up his crimes. Last month, the Archbishop of Dublin admitted leading a priest with more than \$50,000 of diocesan funds to write a letter of resignation of sexual abuse from a former altar boy. And one of the most shocking scandals for its degree of hypocrisy concerned the late Father Michael Cleary of Dublin who, until his death in 1993, was one of the most prominent defenders of Pope John Paul II's ultracatholic orthodoxy. This year, his former housekeeper Phyllis Hamilton revealed how she and Father Cleary had secretly exchanged marital vows—and were parents to two children.

Not surprisingly, all this has damaged the church's credibility. A poll released this month showed that Catholics' attendance at weekly mass has fallen to 64 percent from 91 percent in 1974. Accustomed to being stone-cold, the clergy is suddenly under attack. In an early change that would have been unheard of a few years ago, Cardinal Desmond Day of Dublin stepped in to moderate a talk show which he defended the Irish church against charges of being "out of touch." The audience included nuns and priests.

"We don't know what the voters are counting when we truly are a tolerant society that looks after its minorities," says Seánán Flannery, the 46-year-old television manager a group called Galweg for Divorce. "This anti-divorce side has all sorts of reasons why it will win in bad—it will cut the state social services, it will cut the welfare state, it will cut the care, there is a fundamental argument based on the Welfare's teachings." Flannery is a mother of two who separated from her husband 13 years ago, part of an estimated 70,000 Irish citizens who live apart from their spouse but cannot divorce. "It can be so much more difficult than you think it is," she says. "There's no support in 1987 to protect women," she says. "There wasn't help for women then and there was no welfare to ease for a wife who was abandoned. That women can survive divorce now." Yet, if she is willing to forgive the preacher who wrote the law, she doesn't easily forget the one who voted to keep it. "In 1986, it was my people who voted No," she says. "This is clearly the last chance we will have to change the law because politics will argue that the law was introduced in 1937 will be doing what kind of society we want to see in our children."

But those who want to keep divorce legal say they, too, are fighting to make a better Irish society. "This is not a fight between modernization and the church, it's a fight between equality and common sense," says an angry Dan Hanniffy, chairman of the anti-divorce campaign, waving a fork for emphasis over Sunday lunch with his

wife, Maigs. "Things happen last in Ireland." We've had a chance to see exactly what happens in other places before we take things on, and we've seen the bad effects divorce has had on families and society in places like England." Although Hanniffy, a former senator, says he would like to see the church play an even more prominent role in the debate, his campaign has clearly mobilized any religious lion. When only polls showed the pro-divorce side leading, he quickly moved to support the pro-divorce side with his own money. He has the social cost of broken families would be a 10 percent increase in everyone's taxes. Polls soon showed the pro-divorce margin narrowing, making it a race too close to predict.

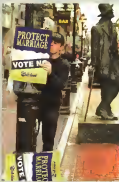
That is a reminder that the anti-divorce side fought—and may lose—the 1986 campaign by focusing too far on the church. Divorce would strike at the Irish love and reverence for the law, the respect of family farms and houses being divided at best in a divorce settlement played well in a country where three-quarters of the people own their own home. And it is in farming regions like Hanniffy's County Tipperary that the pro-divorce side still faces its most entrenched suspicion. "Start it as well when marriage is broken, you can't legislate for the individual," says Michael Doolan, editor of the weekly Tipperary Star. "You've got to legislate for the common good, and it goes against the grain to see farm divided up because of something like divorce."

"The most awkward disputes I have to deal with are still about property issues," says Noel Downey, a fourth-generation member of the Irish Dist. (formerly) from one of Tipperary's oldest political families. Downey is a supreme tactician, accustomed to working out differences in the back room of a pub, settling local disputes with a handshake and a pint rather than a trip to court. He will vote Yes on Nov 24, but he warns of the emotional power welded by the other side. His wife and daughter are voting No. "We have passed 16 years of legislation to address the fears raised in 1986," he says. "This would have to be separated for first years before a court could grant a divorce. And still you can score people about what might happen to their houses."

Yet, the arguments over religion and law may only be convenient expressions of a more universal struggle, where a small, largely homogeneous people is trying to preserve its place and traditions against the tide of global change. "We are really only trying to establish what we have and make a better society," says Hanniffy, who voted past crusades against Welfare, against lower wages and the power of the European Union. "We think people are selfish and at the end of the day, they will do what's right for Ireland." It is an age-old message: what we have, we hold.

Hanniffy was once a firebrand drinker, but he has stopped now. At lunch this day he drinks only water and only looks at Tipperary water at that. He can appear angry when he argues, spitting out words in stark contrast to his gentle, smiling wife sitting across from him. But he softens when he speaks of his Tipperary home, the power of the old Irish law, the power of his law. "I am and I am on the side," he says. Hanniffy, suddenly breaking into 19th-century poetry, his voice now lyrical. "Dancing with his blackened Mary/And you've not think they know no other man/That will be the end of the world, in Tipperary" he smiles and leans over to put his hand. They are married in 37 years. And Hanniffy means to his for it. He says the latest signs, his voice catching as he repeats them, an occasion to the past.

BRUCE WALLACE



Campaigning in Dublin: pro-divorce

Sorry, we're closed

A budget battle shuts down the U.S. government

Since pagans Republican majorities took over both chambers of the U.S. Congress at the start of the year, two bills from Washington's political leaders have received a

REPORT FROM WASHINGTON

BY CARL MOLLINS

heavy workload—"dead as arrival" and "dead as week." First, the Republicans declared President Bill Clinton's federal budget D.O.A., as soon as he presented it in February in the subsequent night months—right through the opening of the new budget year on Oct. 1—the gathering momentum of conflict provoked perfection of a cautious coalition. The main work took place after both Clinton and Republicans leaders refused to give way at a late-night White House meeting on Nov. 12. The next morning, hundreds of

that as "part of an overall backdrop effort by the congressional Republicans to impose their priorities on our nation." He vowed to veto sweeping Republican budget legislation, passed at week's end, in which the Medicare program, responses—along with strikes at action against an array of other social programs.

The chief of voters of America's future built the continuing battle of the budget until it was sure to shape campaigning for national elections next November. Last week, the often warring Clinton seized the high road. "Holding the government, the federal employees, and the millions of Americans who depend on them hostage to the congressional Republican budget is not

CRY BABY
NEW YORK
He closed
down the
government
because
Clinton
made him
sit at back
of plane



Democrat Charles Schumer chides Gingrich, damage

the full annual budget. "There is a big gap," said House of Representatives Speaker Newt Gingrich, the main motivation of a Republican onslaught against the budget deficit.

In one sense, the partisan gap over taring the deficit is narrow. The Republicans promise a seven-year plan. Clinton favors an eight-year program. The deficit itself is not a serious problem, already, in three years, Clinton has closed it by more than one-third in dollar terms, and by more than half as a proportion of gross domestic product. As some are methods, and confidence does of what America is all about. The Gingrich plan uses heavy spending cuts on welfare to finance generous tax cuts on capital gains and middle-class incomes. Conditions attached to a Republican interest-spending proposal, for instance, included a steep increase in Medicare insurance premiums levied on senior citizens. Clinton rejected

the way to do this work," he said. He ordered thousands of federal employees back to work each in processing pension changes.

Clinton received an assist when the valuable Gingrich stepped into a public relations mess. At a breakfast session with reporters, he attributed the confusion attached to the interest spending proposal as part to a perceived snarl from Clinton during a flight home from the funeral of Israeli prime minister Yitzhak Rabin. The conservative New York Daily News, no friend of Clinton, front-paged Gingrich as a "cry baby." Republicans vowed to bar display of the paper in Congress. But the damage was done. And while Clinton issued a pre-Thanksgiving message calling for all Americans to have "a fair share in our nation's harvest," much of the country seemed to see Gingrich as the pre-Christmas Grinch.

PULSAR

LOOK FOR
FINE PULSAR PRODUCTS
AT THESE AND
OTHER
AUTHORIZED DEALERS

Crescent Jewellers
Locations throughout
Atlantic Canada

Mysterio Doucet
Gatineau, Quebec
(819) 561-6831

Kings Watch Co.
Pickering Town Center, Pickering, Ontario
(905) 439-5839

Hempes Jewellers
Newmarket, Ontario
(905) 895-6141

Holme Jewellers
Steeles, Ontario
(516) 426-3948

Lorden Jewellers
Markham Mall, Toronto
(905) 477-6588

McCallum Jewellers
Brandon, Manitoba
(204) 725-4367

24K Jewellers
Rt. 10, Murray, Alberta
(403) 751-0565

Breschler Jewellers
Calgary, Alberta
(403) 252-9648

Citizen Time
Victoria, B.C.
(604) 398-4735

Skanda
Burnaby, B.C.
(604) 423-4530

Time City
Vancouver, B.C. (604) 699-3033
Burnaby, B.C. (604) 422-9899

3 YR. LIMITED WARRANTY

Pulsar introduces an attractive new line of watches crafted from a revolutionary lightweight material designed to give alloy lighter than steel, yet as durable and resistant to wear.

The stylish, casual design is available in several lightweight elegance with solid timekeeping.

Titanium. For men and women.

Available priced at \$150*

PULSAR
TITANIUM

By PHS Canada Inc.

*Manufacturer's suggested retail price.



You either have it

or you don't

World NOTES

HIMALAYAN TRAGEDY

Three Canadians were among 52 people confirmed dead after a blizzard caused severe avalanches in the Himalayas. The worst-hit area was a valley west of Mt. Everest, where 25 people were buried. Some 517 people were rescued from the area, including 225 foreign trekkers and climbers. Survivors praised local Nepalese Sherpa guides for their heroism in saving the victims.

LETHAL BLAST

Saudi Arabia denied that domestic extremists were behind a bomb explosion that ripped through a U.S. military training center in Riyadh, killing five Americans and one Indian, Prince Bandar bin Sultan, Saudi ambassador to Washington, called the act of terror an "isolated incident" that failed to undermine U.S.-Saudi relations. The FBI is working with the desert state to solve the crime, which Saudi officials blamed on foreigners, possibly from Iran or Iraq.

NIGERIAN NOOSE

The European Parliament called for an oil embargo, an assets freeze and a sports boycott against Nigeria in the wake of its execution of author Ken Saro-Wiwa and eight other anti-government activists. Nine more Nigerians were arrested after the country was expelled from the Commonwealth this month over the executions, and Amnesty International said 17 more prisoners were in danger of hanging. Canada halted military sales to Lagos.

ISRAELI DRAMA

Bystanders yelled "murderer, die!" and "murder!" at condemned assassin Yigal Amir as he calmly executed his May 4 killing of Israeli prime minister Yitzhak Rabin. Re-enactments are routinely used by Israeli prosecutors to collect evidence. Amir and six others were still under investigative custody with no charges laid.

SOUR GRAPES

Activists around the world urged consumers to boycott France's Beaujolais nouveau and wine to punish Paris for its nuclear policy. The quickly bottled, intensely marketed young wine went on sale Nov. 15. A spokesman for the French growers' association said he feared a 10-to-15-percent drop in orders this year due to international outrage over three nuclear blast tests that France has carried out since September. While French wine exports are down sharply to Sweden and Japan, sales are still high in Canada—especially in Quebec.

VICTORY SHOT:

A supporter of Algerian military leader General Boumedienne fired in the air after the president won 61 per cent of the vote in a controversial election. Boumedienne, a retired general, called the poll to gain popular support in his four-year-old struggle with Islamic militants who want a theocratic state. The extremists have targeted journalists and foreigners in a war that has killed more than 40,000 people. The conflict heightened after the regime executed a multiparty election in 1990, forcing Boumedienne to flee. This time, only one moderate Muslim party, Hammas, was allowed to run, taking 66 per cent of the vote. Although extremists threatened voters with death, turnout was a high 75 per cent.



Asian trade accord

U.S. Trade Representative Mickey Kantor called it "a giant step." Others were impressed that the countries that account for nearly half the world's commerce had put their money where their meetings were. Following up on their sweeping declaration to favor all free trade last year, the 14 members of the Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation forum—which groups Canada, the United States, Mexico and Chile with China, Japan and East Asia's other fast-growing economies, plus Australia and New Zealand—agreed on details to set the deal in motion. Last year, an APEC summit in Indonesia pledged to eliminate tariffs in the group's developed nations by 2010, and its developing nations by 2020.

Meeting in Osaka just before their leaders' weekend summit, ministers overcame such daunting blocks as a desire by Japan, China and South Korea to give agriculture "special status," a move opposed by Canada and other food exporters. In a compromise that reflected the approach of the Japanese bloc, the group agreed on the notion of "flexibility" in the timetable for opening various sectors. But countries must devote their tariff schedules by

next year and start bringing in the new regulations in 1997. In any case, APEC agreements are less than ideal: Binding trade deals, relying on market pressure for enforcement. Canadian Trade Minister Roy MacLachlan said Canada will be able to monitor protected areas of its economy, such as cultural industries and the Auto Pact.

War and peace

Amid reports that a Bosnian peace deal was imminent, an international tribunal in The Hague charged Bosnian Serb leader Radovan Karadzic and army chief Ratko Mladic with the slaughter of as many as 5,000 Muslims in addition to other acts of "unprecedented cruelty." The charges against the two men, who were already named in earlier crimes, deal with alleged atrocities committed by both men under their command during the seizure of the UN safe area of Srebrenica last July.

The new charges will lead shortly before UN Secretary of State Warren Christopher cut short his Japan trip and flew to Dayton, Ohio, to lend his weight to the final stages of peace talks among Serbs, Muslims and Croats. Officials hoped to have a pact ready for signing at the White House this week.

TYCOON OF THE TUBE

BY PATRICIA CRISHOLM

As a former senior Global Television executive who saw some shares in Asper's Winnipeg-based CanWest Global Communications Corp. "He is also the most aggressive businessman I know. The guy is a Machiavellian person."

Now 62, he has seldom shied from the spotlight during the two decades he has spent building CanWest from a tiny Winnipeg television station into a billion-dollar media holding company with interests in Australia, New Zealand and South America. Last week, Asper upped the ante once more by offering \$636 million for WIC Western International Communications Ltd., which owns eight television stations, including Vancouver-based flagship CTV, as well as 35 radio stations and valuable time on TV and satellite TV services. If the offer succeeds, Asper will finally realize his dream of building CanWest Global—already the largest private-sector television broadcaster in the country—into a third national chain alongside the CBC and the CTV Network. "He is like [Australian-born media kingpin] Rupert Murdoch in that he is a man of determination and vision," says Peter Swick, president of Media Rights Services in Toronto, which places advertising in print and broadcast media. "He is a clear success, even if there are a lot of broadcasters out there who like to throw stones."

As with most of Asper's deals over the years, the play for WIC displays an uncanny instinct for strategy. Asper has never hidden his ambition to acquire WIC, which has profitable broadcasting properties in two provinces where CanWest is notoriously weak. Alberta and, to a lesser extent, British Columbia. The proposed acquisition offers CanWest two key benefits: an eye-fill swoop, Asper's company would eliminate a significant competitor while spreading programming costs over a wider national market.

Frank Griffiths, the legendary Vancouver businessman who built WIC, was always reluctant to surrender his family's empire. But

Canada's most ambitious broadcaster launches a \$636-million takeover bid

shortly before his death in April, 1988, the ownership of WIC became mired in controversy. The company is now entangled in a lawsuit, which, if successful, would dilute the Griffiths family's control share from its current 62 per cent to less than 30 per cent. That would allow a hostile bidder to seize control without purchasing the Griffiths shares. The Supreme Court of British Columbia is scheduled to begin hearing the suit on Dec. 31 in Vancouver. "We have always felt that we and our people and properties were ours," says Asper's youngest son, Leonard, 31, who is in charge of the takeover bid.

"Now is the time to act, when the ownership is in doubt." Financial analysts agree, but many believe that CanWest will be forced to increase its offer of \$24 a share. Some say a bid closer to \$88 would more accurately reflect WIC's value. They also note that if the bid is successful, the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission may require CanWest to sell some of its own or WIC's properties in markets where they overlap, notably Vancouver and the Toronto-Hamilton area. "The CRTC normally exercises discretion on any transfer of a broadcasting licence," notes Glen Campbell, an analyst at Banting Warburg Inc. in Toronto.

Ultimately, the deal could have a domino effect in the industry, prompting key changes among the seven co-owners of CTV, including WIC, as well as Banting Broadcasting Inc. and CHUM Ltd., both of Toronto. Banting, for instance, would almost certainly try to buy WIC's 12.5 per cent share of CTV. That would consolidate control of CTV in the hands of Banting, a move it has long sought. CanWest might also want to spin off some of WIC's other assets, such as the radio stations and pay-TV operations like Superchannel, MovieMax and 50 per cent of The Family Channel.

As if pulling \$636 million on the table is not enough, the senior Asper



THE ASPER EMPIRE



Asper: raising the stakes

- 1975:** Asper and fellow Winnipeggers Seymour Epstein and Paul Morton buy a small North Dakota station, KSTP, en route to Winnipeg and, eventually, to CTV.
- 1977:** Asper and partner Gerry Schwartz form CanWest Capital Corp. After an angry falling-out seven years later, Asper returns the broadcasting assets.
- 1984:** CanWest forms SaskWest Television Inc., which later expands into Regina and Saskatoon.
- 1987:** Asper acquires control of CTV-TV in Vancouver.
- 1990:** After a five-year legal battle with his partners, Asper wins control of CanWest Broadcasting.
- 1992:** CanWest buys 95 per cent of Australia's Network Ten, a money-losing TV station.
- 1994:** CanWest acquires 58 per cent of La Red television network in Chile.
- 1995:** In July, Asper and Montreal-based TVA-Montreal Inc. seek CRTC permission to add CMT, an English-language station in Quebec City, to the Global network. Last week, Asper offers \$636 million for WIC Western International Communications Inc., which owns eight television stations, 12 radio stations and 54 per cent of Canadian Satellite Communications Inc.

BC/TV news studio in Vancouver: WIC's flagship

is also involved in a bid to acquire his first television station in Quebec. Later this month, the CRTC will rule on whether or not

CanWest will be permitted to enter a joint venture with TVA-Montreal Inc. of Montreal to take control of CMT, a small English-language CBC affiliate in Quebec City. CanWest hopes to use CMT to feed its programming into Montreal, Sherbrooke and other communities where there is a sizable English-speaking audience. However, even Asper acknowledges that a recent flurry of media takeover activity in Quebec—including a bid by the owners of Montreal's largest English-language station, CTV affiliate CFCF, to acquire control of TVA-Montreal—has become what he calls a "factor" in the CanWest bid. "I've been around too long to expect everything to go smoothly," Asper told *Maclean's*. Last week's events, which, if successful, far outpace target companies, seemed like business as usual at CanWest. Asper's eagerness in the face of such high-stakes maneuvering is no doubt due to a lifetime spent in the realm of ferocious duels, first as a lawyer, then as a private broadcaster in a country where the right to sell the national television screen is carefully supervised by government regulators. He has survived and prospered by negotiating opportunities and moving with lightning speed to capitalize on them. Soon after establishing his first station in 1975, Winnipeg's CTV-TV, Asper, together with several other investors, took control of the troubled Toronto-based Global Television Network. Under the guidance of programming wizards such as David Meitz, the company began filling its programming hours with top-rated U.S. shows such as *M*A*S*H* and *The Young and the Restless*, turning Global into a perennial money-maker. It is now the premier of such popular series as *Seinfeld*, *Baywatch* and *21 Jump Street*. "We believe CanWest is the largest owner of U.S. network series programming in the world," says Doug Brown, national vice-president of programming. "That's our niche—we call it, appointment TV. People want to have a regular pattern to their lives, and we have all of the tools here."

In spite of those successes, there has been bumps along the way. A legal shaggy in April 1986, in which Asper sued his former Global partners Phil Morton and Seymour Epstein, left latter dealings among many Global stations. Others express admiration for his shrewd business instincts. "As a brilliant, mercantile mind," says Ray Hunt, a former Global vice-president of news and current affairs. "He can shake the heaviest all a nickel. He's also good to his friends and to his clients—and that has plenty of advantages."

Asper's empire has also come under fire for what it is. Critics such as the Friends of Canadian Broadcasting, a strongly nationalist advocacy group, have lashed Global for relying too heavily on American programming, and limelighting too little of its profits into original Canadian programming. Global's earnings in the first nine months of 1995 were \$24 million, up \$10 million from the same period in 1994. In 1992, the CRTC rejected Global's leadership by renewing its broadcast licence for only four years, instead of the usual seven, and demanding that Global make sharp improvements in its Canadian content. Leonard Asper, for one, maintains that the company has done a good job of complying, with shows such as *Destiny Ridge*, *Ready or Not* and the upcoming *Jack and the Kid*, the latter based on stories by W. O. Mitchell. Also in the pipeline is *Twisted*, a one-hour soap opera set on Toronto's Boardwalk and starring *South Pacific*'s Soledad. "Our days of being heavily criticized by the CRTC are over," Leonard Asper predicts.

Challenges remain, however, both at home and abroad. And among some of CanWest's growing collection of foreign acquisitions

Put Maclean's To Work In Your Classroom...



Join hundreds of other Canadian teachers who participate in Maclean's In-Class Program every year.

Maclean's, together with a host of additional educational material provided free of charge, enriches your classroom in so many ways...

- ✓ **LOW WEEKLY RATE** - Maclean's every week for \$56 per student copy of the magazine
- ✓ **FREE Teacher's Copy** for you
- ✓ **FREE Weekly Teacher's Guide** (written by teachers, includes activities and lesson plans)
- ✓ **FREE Monthly Teacher's Newsletter**
- ✓ **FREE Monthly Index** of all subjects covered in Maclean's
- ✓ **FREE Resource Kits** on current issues, language skills and more. Choose up to 3 free!

For FASTER SERVICE FAX
1-416-596-5723



Send Me Free Information on the Maclean's In-Class Program!

Name _____
School _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____ Postal Code _____
School Phone _____
Subject(s) Taught _____
Grade(s) Taught _____



City & Mail to: Maclean's In-Class Program, 777 Bay St., 8th Floor, Toronto, ON M5W 1A7 or call 1-416-596-1101. In Toronto call (416) 596-1101.

©1998 MAC

BUSINESS

those. Although the company has made solid profits from properties it acquired in the early 1990s in New Zealand and Australia, a 1994 foray into Chile has yet to turn a profit, partly, *CanWest* says, because it failed to anticipate differences between English- and non-English-speaking markets. Most significantly, *CanWest* suffered what *Aper* calls a "huge disappointment" earlier this month after losing a three-year battle for the licence to operate Britain's new Channel Five. Although a *CanWest* consortium easily won the bid, British regulators rejected the proposal, citing concerns about program programming quality. *Aper* adds that sometimes over foreign ownership may also have angered English regulators.

For now, *Aper* seems to be focusing his energies on what is likely to be his last big acquisition in Canada, the deal for WIC. Much is at stake: the pride of a wealthy West Coast family, a rebalancing of power among other Canadian broadcasting giants, and the fulfillment of *Aper*'s long-stated determination to own an unbroken string of stations in Canada's major urban markets. He appears, however, to have chosen his moment well. Last year, Edmonton's Allard family tried to buy WIC but was rebuffed by the Griffiths family. The Allards filed suit, claiming that formal procedures for rejecting the bid were not followed. The Griffiths finally settled by selling 21 per cent of their controlling interest in the Allards for \$28 a share, well above market value. That gave the Edmonton family a total of 29 per cent of the voting shares. The Griffiths also granted the Allards additional seats on WIC's board of directors and a right of first refusal on WIC voting shares.

But that deal, in turn, spelled a lawsuit by two other minority shareholders. They claimed that the sale to the Allards actually represented a change of control in WIC. The change, they allege, should have triggered a company bylaw converting WIC's non-voting shares to voting shares. (Such bylaws, known as "poison pills," are often used to protect the rights of non-voting shareholders in a takeover battle.) If the court agrees, all of the company's shares will have to be treated the same way, and the Griffiths refusal to sell will no longer present an obstacle to buying the *Aper*.

Those uncertainties appeared to be far from *Aper*'s mind as he left the ceremonies at Rideau Hall last week. What he really wanted, he said, was a cigarette. He stopped long enough to know about what the future might hold for himself and for his company. "My success is that this deal will not be enough, because the world has changed," he said. "To control your own destiny, it is no longer good enough to have a role as your own country." Like many before him, *Aper* has found that beyond the top of the mountain, the horizon is crowded with more, even higher, peaks.

With LUCIE FISHER in Ottawa and ROSS LARSEN in Toronto

STRENGTH OF COMMITMENT



Discuss acquisition financing with bank

Finalize client's business plan

Meet with company regarding financial growth at 4:30 pm

Your commitment is key to your business. And you need the same commitment from outside advisers. A CA's commitment to your strategic planning can make the crucial difference to the success of your small business.

A CA has all the tools to contribute to the long-term growth of your business. With a CA, you get strength beyond numbers.



Chartered Accountants of Canada

Strength beyond numbers

Your weekly guide to the
World Wide Web.

A Guide to Investing in
Eastern Ontario

<http://www.ontarioest.on.ca>

Canadian Airlines

<http://www.adnair.ca>

City of Cornwall

<http://www.city.cornwall.on.ca>

Digital Advertising Inc.

<http://www.digad.ca>

Do not send us the Information Superhighway.
Quality World Wide Web Design. We do all
of the work. Start building new markets today.

FSN (Financial Services Network)

<http://www.fsn.ca>

If you have financial questions, get connected.

Hazardous Materials

Management Magazine

The Canadian Publications of Pollution

Remediation & Control

<http://www.to.org/~hazmatmg>

Royal LePage Real Estate Services

<http://www.royallepage.com>

Shell Canada Ltd.

<http://www.shellcan.com>

Voho

<http://www.vohovoice.com>

For more information on
advertising your Web Site in the
Maclean's Internet Directory, call
(416) 596-5311

A sharper focus

Public funding for the CBC is slowly fading to black. Last week, the Crown corporation's president, Perrin Beatty, announced that six of 14 vice-presidents would be going off the air. And this week, he's expected to yank the plug on about 2,000 employees as part of an effort to slash \$227 million from the network's budget over the next three years.

That makes it all the more heartening to see that there's plenty of up, left in Canada's private broadcasting sector. After years of relatively flat revenues, this group is finally getting the right script: it's restructuring and reducing operating costs.

Days before the CBC outlays were to be announced, CanWest Global Communications Corp. made a \$606-million bid for WIC Western International Communications Ltd. At the same time in Quebec, Le Groupe Vidéotron Ltd. and CFCF Inc. revealed that they were negotiating a wrap of assets that would strengthen their respective core businesses. Capgem Cable then carried itself to the party and made an offer for CFCF. All of this was played out against the backdrop of jockeying for control of the CTV. This work by miscellaneous board members.

Although several multibillion dollar broadcast acquisitions were conducted in the United States last summer—and M&M Media Inc. agreed a \$1.5-billion dollar merger with Gannett Co. just last week—they have had little bearing on the Canadian scene. The U.S. deals were about the globalization of the entertainment industry. The Canadian deals are about growing up.

Although many people in this country are pathologically touchy about means such as culture and corporate concentration, the recent private broadcast shuffle is supportive for the sector's maturity. For too long, too many independent companies have been scrapping for too little quality programming. And programming represents about 35 per cent of a broadcaster's operating costs.

To enhance efficiency and pure back costs, consolidation is increasingly



THE
BOTTOM
LINE

BY DEIRDRE MCMURTRY

somewhat blunted by the need to compromise.

But for private broadcasters there is at least one common chord. This is a business that is still excessively dominated by individual entrepreneurs and their families. WIC is controlled (for now) by the Griffin family. Allstream is controlled by the Allan clan. CanWest Global is an Asper family production, the Waters own CHM Ltd., the Faskens and Stewart own Radio Broadcasting Inc., Ted Rogers is the main event at Rogers Communications Inc., the Chagnon family owns Groupe Vidéotron, the Audet control Cogeco Inc. And so forth.

The risk is in the fact that family-managed operations are notoriously prone to spontaneous combustion. They are also under frequent fire for the erratic quality of management provided by various friends and relatives. It's a pointed episode of *Family Road* among second-generation managers, for example, that has put WIC into play. The conflicts are shuffling it out for control with the Alberta News, the Aspers have added to the drama by adding into the fray with their takeover offer—and a possible solution is the lingering amuse if WIC.

Canada's economy has traditionally had more than its share of founding entrepreneurs. And it's also had an abundant supply of problem children: the Stricklands, the McCains, the Binks, the Woodwards, the Billsons. All of them have had bitter public disputes that disrupted or destroyed successful businesses.

The point is that if Canada's private broadcasters are to stay strong—and ensure the talent from the possible privatization of yet another Crown corporation, the CBC or even Ontario's TVO—they must succeed where other family-owned enterprises have failed. And then some.



With the flick of a switch Aptiva allows you to E-Mail the math department at Waterloo, use an on-line encyclopedia, go to the Einstein fan club web-site, receive a phone call from your old Calculus professor and have an answer to your kid in an hour.

The new IBM Aptiva, now at an authorized retailer near you.

Call 1-800-365-7999 ext. 349

For your nearest
IBM authorized retailer.

IBM

Daddy, If the theory
of relativity is taken
as constant, and π is
set at 3.1416, then
why is it when light
is refracted across a
spherical plane, time
itself decreases?



HOW FAR DOES 45¢ GO TODAY?



When you buy a postage stamp in Canada, 45¢ goes a surprisingly long way.

Canada Post connects you to every corner of this 10 million sq. km country. Our services link all Canadians, from Courtenay BC to Caribou NF, from Terrebonne QC to Tully SK.

And we're always close by, with more than 18,000 places where you can buy stamps, including 7,000 full service retail postal outlets.

Every business day, we deliver over 40 million pieces of mail to more than 12 million addresses. That takes a lot of people and equipment — 53,000 employees, 6,000 vehicles, 600 daily domestic flights.

It's a vast network, serving a big country. And for 45¢, it's all within your reach.

MAIL POSTE

Canada Post Corporation. Société canadienne des postes
An Member of State - An affiliate of the state

Business NOTES

OFFSHORE CRACKDOWN

Revenue Canada is getting tougher with Canadians who try to avoid taxes by depositing money in offshore branches of Canadian banks. So far, the department has targeted only the Bank of Nova Scotia, ordering it to issue 75 information slips for interest paid on Canadian offshore accounts. Industry officials say other banks are likely to receive similar orders in the near future. Critics say the move will encourage tax evaders to open accounts at non-Canadian banks, which are beyond Revenue Canada's reach.

BELL STRUCK IN INDIA

The Indian government overruled a Canadian company's \$4.5-billion bid to provide basic phone services in the western state of Maharashtra, which includes Bombay. An independent committee had proposed that the licence be given to a consortium led by Bell Canada International, a unit of alic inc. But the government ruled that in favor of a higher bid from a consortium led by U.S.-based GM Hughes Electronics Corp.

ELECTRONIC TRADING

To the consternation of Canada's brokerage industry, New York City-based Instinet Corp. has received the go-ahead to install electronic stock-trading terminals in Ontario. Using the terminals, pension funds and other big investors will be able to trade directly, bypassing brokers and lowering their transaction costs.

TRADE WINDS HIT JAPAN

Japan's trade surplus, a constant source of friction with other industrialized nations, fell sharply in October, the fourth drop in as many months and a sign that the record run in the value of the yen has dealt a blow to the country's economy. Japanese officials said there had been a surge in imports of finished goods from Asia as well as a 20-per-cent decline in car exports to the United States. The monthly trade surplus was \$7.2 billion, compared with \$12.6 billion a year earlier.

INTERNET JOB HUNTING

Ontario is creating an on-line recruitment service that will help to match job hunters with potential employers. The new service, to be available initially in Newfoundland and New Brunswick, will be operated by JCI Technologies Inc. of Victoria. The system will allow job seekers to enter their resumes into JCI's database, which is available to employers via the Internet. Ontario will pay the Victoria company \$25 for each person who finds a job using the system.



HERD INSTINCT: Traders on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange pushed the Dow Jones Industrial average up 119.58 points in five days, setting four records and ending the week just short of the 5,000-point milestone. Contributing to the bullish mood were hopes for lower interest rates and a U.S. budget deal that would lead to significant deficit reduction. Heavy investment by baby boomers in mutual funds has also helped to bid up the price of stocks.

CN's rolling stock

In the biggest initial public offering in Canadian history, 94 million shares of newly privatized Canadian National Railways hit the stock market and immediately jumped in value, giving savvy investors a tidy overnight profit. The federal government initially priced the shares at \$27, to be paid in instalments of \$18.25 up front and \$10.75 in November, 1995. At that price, Ottawa stands to gain some \$2.2 billion from the privatisation.

But when the shares began trading for the first time on Friday they quickly increased in value and closed the day \$4 higher. About 28.3 million shares changed hands in Toronto, with another 1.8 million traded on the smaller Montreal Exchange. Had Ottawa priced the shares at the higher level from the beginning, the government would have raised an another \$306 million from the sale. In fact, some brokers had been expecting the government to price the shares initially at \$27.50 (but a representative of one of the issue's lead underwrit-

ers, Keefe Burns Inc. of Toronto, said that such a strategy might have been perceived by the market as "padding it too big."

Sky-high merger?

The world's largest maker of commercial airplanes, Boeing Co. of Seattle, is hoping to capture a merger with one of its fiercest rivals, McDonnell Douglas Corp. of St. Louis. The combined company would be worth \$44 billion at current market prices, with 280,000 employees and a commanding position in sales of commercial and military aircraft and space systems. A merger would also put serious pressure on the second-largest manufacturer of jetliners, Europe's four-member Airbus Industrie consortium. Only a day before the merger talks were disclosed, Boeing beat Airbus in a \$17-billion order for as many as 77 planes from Singapore Airlines Inc. An Airbus official said that if the merger went ahead "in spite of the antitrust laws in the United States, international competition would become once again fierce."



Reviewing a vintage season of top books

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

This has been a vintage season for books about Canadian business and politics, with dozens of new volumes warning us who we are, what we do, and where we're headed. Among the season's best:

Nationalism without Walls: The Unbearable Lightness of Being Canadian, by Richard Gwyn (McClelland & Stewart, \$25.95). One of the few Canadian political commentators with an original mind, Gwyn has written an essential volume that analyzes the economics, politics and culture of our current dilemma. His thesis is complex but hopeful: none of this year's book crop, Gwyn's open enthusiasm Canada's future.

Instead of concentrating on "the Quebec Problem," he deplores the challenges and opportunities of globalization, stressing that Canada's identity is based not on our cultural mosaic but on the ideals of civility, tolerance and egalitarianism. Because these very qualities are under heavy threat from the right-wing agendas of the country's expanding neoconservative movement, Gwyn's Canada is progressively losing its sense of solidarity and cohesion. He consistently makes the case that Canada is in the process of turning into the last postmodern nation, and recognizes this phenomenon as representing a progressive loss of national stuff. "Canadians possess a far higher sense of national identity than citizens of ethnic nations," he writes. "At some point, the lightness of identity may become unbearable, and we'll let it slip away, scarcely noticing that it's gone." The most impressive parts of the book outline Gwyn's "renewal agenda" that calls for a dynamic partnership between the new Canada and the old to build a postmodern nation based as much on social responsibility as on rights. Unfortunately, *Walls* is an impressive performance by a pen-and-ink intellectual.

Corporate Navigation: The Life of Frank Manning, by Harry Bruce (McClel-

Canada's identity, writes Richard Gwyn, is based not on our cultural mosaic, but on the ideals of civility, tolerance and egalitarianism

land & Stewart, \$25.95). For two important decades, Halifax's Frank Manning was the most influential corporate player east of Montreal. A lawyer by training, a flatter by instinct, and a patriot by persuasion, the politically astute Covert was a child of his time and place, though he was totally accepted by the Upper Canadian Establishment. A decidedly non-punka type with a boy-Youth Covert, who died in 1987, cultivated an air of laconic innocence that was his way of legal brief—on if he were astounded any one would bother listening to him—all the while tossing verbal grenades that resolved the issues at hand. Hence, where Martinique corporate historians now constitute a simple, has told the Covert story masterfully, by allowing as subject to speak for himself, yet providing the essential, arduous details. Covert played as hard as he worked, and just as efficiently. To save time while playing golf, he used two balls, thereby playing a full 36 holes in just nine.

Ralph Kriesa: A Maverick's Life, by Frank Dobbs (Greystone Books, \$25.95). Alberta's 12th premier is like no other, having set his self up as a champion of fiscal responsibility and an assassin of 20th-century liberalism.

The book describes in compelling detail the transformation of his province from the Age of Aquarius to the Age of Tyranny under Rex—a time of conserving public resources and letting private sector initiatives flourish in his lively biography written without its subject's cooperation. Calgary journalist Dobbs has inspired Kriesa and painted him down like some exotic butterfly. The premier emerges as an original, a confident, socialist whose street smarts have allowed him to feel equally at home in barnyards and the corridors of power. "Rex is a trick of light," Dobbs concludes. "At a distance he is transparent, he looks an open book on his drab, grumpy, grumpy humor. . . . He is buffeted from the normal political consequences of his imperfections because people think of him as 'one of us'." . . . This complex, brilliant, brooding man, who is so self-deprecating in public, is this shrewd and gradual in private. He trusts only a few, making private grievances and balancing his own series of justice for those who cross his path." The best political biography of the season.

The Last Best Hope: How to start and grow your own business, by Rod Taylor (Queen's/McClelland & Stewart, \$32.95). Every year, nearly 150,000 new business ventures are launched, and enough of them succeed that they are now responsible for two-thirds of the private sector's employment, while accounting for 80 per cent of the economy's output. Everyone dreams of being their own boss, and McQueen tells how it can be done by examining some fascinating case histories. "In the new economy," he concludes, "leadership can rise from anywhere. The person at the top no longer has to learn the entire organization. You can negotiate by transferring yourself, or you can risk being swept away. Canada must become a nation of nomads, a people always in the run." This is a must-read for those considering going into business for themselves.

Double Exposure, by Linda Golan and Bob Robertson (Whitman Books Ltd., \$12.95). The latest book of the year, this brilliant romp by the West Coast's comic duo captures the adventures of Canadian public life in a narrow, fast, since current realities threaten to swamp our nation. Golan and Robertson have joined CBC radio for the past seven years and their first book reflects not only their wit but their wisdom—their uncanny ability to expose the essential silliness of partisan politics and the shrewd speculations that conservative celebrities. Leonard Cohen is praised for emphasizing "the necessary value of drinking," the Editor of *Pittsburgh* sank because it was "overloaded with Gordon Lightfoot CDs" the greatest scoring moment in Canadian history is lost, not as Paul Henderson's heroic goal, but as "the sound of a telephone at the Rolling Stones." In one of the satirical reviews on the book's jacket, UN Secretary-General Boutros Boutros-Ghali comments: "I laughed laughed so hard hard, I nearly nearly was sick sick." It's that kind of book—and it's that kind of season.

"I'm never satisfied. It's my job not to be."



Let's make things better.



Like you, when we perform a cross-section of our customers, they give us the highest satisfaction rating in our industry.

But instead of congratulating ourselves on a job well done, we called a meeting of all departments to try to figure out how to do even better.

You see, and we've achieved 100% customer satisfaction, we won't be satisfied ourselves.



PHILIPS



AFFORDABLE.

POWERFUL.

PORTABLE.

Pick Three.

Now the power of DX4 processors, the speed of up to 100MHz, and the sheer storage capability of up to a 720 MB hard drive are available in one incredibly lightweight, easy-to-use, portable notebook. Introducing the new Compaq Contura. Local bus graphics and a larger screen enhance both size and quality of graphics without compromising speed. 8 MB of RAM more than satisfies Windows '95 minimum requirements. And an optical track ball delivers faster, smoother, pointing and clicking. For longer jobs and easier networking, you can turn your Contura into a desktop. **COMPAQ**



Simply plug it into the optional docking base, and add on an external monitor, keyboard, and mouse. It's like having two computers in one. Finally, an affordable notebook that excels in the oddest of places. Like wherever you happen to be.

© 1995 Compaq Computer Corporation. All rights reserved. Compaq, the Compaq logo, and Contura are registered trademarks of Compaq Computer Corporation. Windows and Windows 95 are registered trademarks of Microsoft Corporation. Intel and Pentium are registered trademarks of Intel Corporation.



Lee: from Baywatch
Allegedly to
object of
obsession for
the global
media

THE MOST FAMOUS CANADIAN ON THE PLANET?

BY JOE CHIDLEY

It is a blistering day in Venice Beach, but that hasn't dented the powers. The crowd that they have come to witness is now part of the Los Angeles beach scene, an frenzy of beachheads. With spotlights blaring over the morning sun, a crowd of onlookers—tourists mostly, from as far away as Japan, Italy and Germany—crowd up against the security fence that separates the set of *Baywatch* from the boardwalk. The director calls for action, and from the seaside comes rustling a spray that only Hollywood could put together. Leading the way are *Baywatch* stars and *Baywatch* Man himself—a pair of professional wrestlers—followed closely by a cheering flock of children and fans or tan tanned, buff men and women in red swimwear, the obnoxious hangers-on of *Baywatch*. And among them in the real star of this show, standing a corner to the crowd cheers: There she is, Pamela Lee, aka Pamela Anderson—the most famous Canadian on the planet.

Hard to believe? Well, consider these numbers. The former resident of Coquitlam, B.C., is a star of the most-watched television program in history, *Baywatch*, a sand-and-surf syndicated saga that is marketed to more than 140 countries and is watched by a billion people—a 5th of the world's population every week. *Baywatch*'s *Best of Pamela Anderson* has been at or near the top of the midweek charts in the United States ever since its release last June—it's *Baywatch*'s best-selling video ever. And more than that, Lee is an international media phenomenon, a subject of reader exposés and trashy headlines in tabloids around the world. Forget about the

politicians, the captains of industry, the scientists and the artists who are Canada's civilizational luminaries. No, the world's best-known Canadian is a 38-year-old with a dyed-blond mane, a supermodel figure and a dishwater smile. Even her herself cannot believe her fame. "It's a good of having achieved this much, but it's not like I'm a terrible good actress or anything," she says. "It's all a course of events, it's all these things that have come together."

In her own country, not everyone knows who Pamela Lee is, and many of those who do know her don't realize she is Canadian. That is partly because the *Baywatch* phenomenon has never caught on in the way it has, say, in Britain, where every Saturday night 40 per cent of TV viewers tune in to watch the trials and tribulations of a plucky group of California lifeguards—a following for which Lee and her flakey, scantly clad character, C.J. Parker, are substantially responsible. And with the release next spring of her first big-budget movie, an action-adventure based on the comic book



Swamp Thing, Lee's star would decline to confirm its success.

In general, the non-Canadian media has not been kind to Lee—even if it is clearly fascinated by her. The *American* magazine *Esquire* included her in their August "Women We Love" issue, true, but it was in a section headed "And a few we don't." Her penchant for making public appearances wearing décolletage-baring attire earned her a spot on *People* magazine's worst-dressed list in September. And then there are the TV and newspaper tabloids, dogged for dirt about her marriage to *Melrose Place* drummer Tommy Lee, her past lovers, her alleged drug use, even the personal tragedy, earlier this year, of a miscarriage. As one producer of an American TV tabloid show puts it: "My ex-wife producer once said: 'If I don't have a segment on her once a week, my job is on the line.'"

Love her or hate her, Pamela has elicited strong reactions. To some, she is simply a manufactured beauty fantasy for her two most obvious assets, her breasts. To such critics—such as British feminist Germaine Greer, who has called Lee "an absurd Barbie doll"—her mere existence is another sign of the decline of Western civilization and an insult to women. To other, less socially conscious observers, she is a goddess, and her public persona is something to revel in. "Pam's change is already the stuff of legends," one English tabloid magazine recently noted, "and even the world over you'll be grateful."

In some ways, she is the *Northern Exposure* of Lana Turner, Jayne Mansfield, Bette White, Farrah Fawcett, Bo Derek—every decade has its quintessential star. In fact, it's not so much high school boys per day worshiping at their holy doors. Lee does not mind that status. "If people feel that I'm sexy, then that's a compliment," she says, "but the only person I care to make thick I look sexy is my husband." And yet, looking sexy—and only that—is the main reason she is famous. Through sheer exposure (double entendre intended),

wellness, moved to Coquitlam, a city of 100,000 about 200 km from Vancouver where the main employer is the forest business. To Coquitlam, Lee says, she had a normal childhood. The one emotional influence was her eccentric grandfather, Herman Anderson, a Finnish immigrant who put her interested in what she calls her "New Age way of thinking"—a fascination with mythology, fairy tales, crystals, meditation and dream interpretation. "That's how I grew up," she says, "interpreting my dreams and meditating with my grandfather." Lee's mother died at an early age, leaving the nickname "Rabbit Hood" for her grandmother. In a recent interview with *Maxim*, her mother, pointing to the view of valleyview trophies her daughter carried at Highland Secondary School, recalls that "Pam was always really determined—if someone did better than her, she'd do anything to top them." Still, Lee's teenage ambitions of the future were not exactly, well, ambitious. Her aspiration was to graduate from Highland in 1985, according to her yearbook entry: "To be a California beach lady."

By 2008, when Lee moved to Vancouver and got a job as a fitness instructor, that was still a distant dream. But then, on a summer day in 1989, there picked her out of a crowd—literally. Lee went to a B.C. Lacrosse football game with some friends and, in between drinks, a TV camera caught her image and broadcast it over the station's night news. The crowd went wild, cheering the striking blond wearing a Lacrosse T-shirt. Lacrosse took notice and, within weeks, Lee's modeling career took off in a poster and TV ad campaign that plastered her image across Western Canada.

And so began the saga of Pamela Lee. In the same summer as her discovery at the football game, *Playboy* magazine approached her to pose for a pictorial. "My first reaction was, 'Absolutely not! No way, no day, no!'" Lee says. But after looking through some of the *Playboy* her boyfriend owned, Lee decided to give it a shot, if only for the sake of posterity. "I was like, if I do a cover, I'll keep this for the rest of my life and be able to say, 'I was on the cover of *Playboy*,'" she says. Just after the pictorial for the stands in October, 1989, Lee moved to Los Angeles—just as the whole thing started happening and I started working and I said, 'I go home when I stop working, and I just haven't stopped working.'" By 1990, after a series of small TV shows, she had landed a regular

SHE IS ALL OVER TV AND THE TABLOIDS—EVERYWHERE. FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE, PAMELA LEE IS OUR BIGGEST STAR.

her bombshell-faced-door-swing has become an element of popular culture. Lee is first in the ratings for *Baywatch*. Why? Because that's what she is: *Baywatch*, the *Phantom of the Opera* of the beach. As a kind of pure objective, unaltered by circumstance.

That, at least, is the myth of Pamela Lee. She's sitting in her *Baywatch* trailer during a lunch break, she is shorter and thinner than she appears on the small screen. And she looks tired. She mentions a Diet Coke, her usual drink, she's the Real Thing "I can't lose the weight," she explains. Once she begins fielding questions, Lee barely pauses for breath, veering off on tangents and taking a mile a minute—with remarkable candor. She has the air of someone who wants to set the record straight. "Even though people might think I'm crazy, looky, whatever, I do not a lesbian and I haven't been beaten," Lee says. "People with these things all the time and they're giving bad information." Yes, she acknowledges, she had breast implants in 1989, just after her first *Playboy* photo shoot—"but it didn't even change cup size, it just made them fuller." Her lips are her own. ("People who've had their lips done: they stick out like a duck"), as in her nose. ("My nose is the same size, believe me").

She has been seen literally since the day she was born. The daughter of a working-class parents in Larchmont, B.C., a small town about 40 km's drive north of Victoria, Pamela Anderson was born at 4:08 a.m. on July 1, 1967—making her the first Canadian baby born in the area, and earning her an article in the local *Ladysmith-Gilman Chronicle* that week. Shortly afterward, Barry, a former newspaperman and Carol,

stint as Lee, the Todd Thors. Got on the *Alma* sitcom. How? Because. The next year, Lee finally made it to the beach when she got the part of C.J. Parker on *Baywatch*.

Next, of course, a story in *Star*. Starring David Hasselhoff (of *The Young and the Restless* and *Knight Rider* fame in the 1980s), the show was cancelled by NBC because of some ratings after its first season in 1990. It has lived on—and thrived—in syndication since then, however. Canada is the only country where it is still shown. And in the United States and Canada, where it is often shown as "Beachwatch," the show runs only on independent stations and generic public ratings, speaking largely to teenagers (and mostly boys) in a variety of time slots. "It's somewhat of a sleeper," says Karen Newell, vice-president of broadcast operations for Toronto-based Media Buying Services Ltd. "It always seems to go by relatively quiet, and then all of a sudden, overnight, it's one of high school teenagers and their parents—the plot lines typically include such scenes as sexual abuse and gang violence, with all the depth of a mainstream commercial—was translated into a teenage language. It is top-rated in Italy, where it attracts 1.5 million viewers every Thursday night; in India, it is finally in the top five English-language programs. And in England, *Baywatch*'s popularity has made it a part of the culture. 'It's a national joke, and it's a national dream,'" says former *Sunday Times* editor Andrew Neil. "A defender of the show [and of Lee]." And it is time enough that Dad is going to watch it along with the kids."

The official *Baywatch* Production Co. releases for C.J. Parker do

scribes her as a "head banger" who is "bouncing, aping" and "likes to run on the beach and splash, make seagulls fly." C.J. has some similarities to Lee herself—most notably, the *New Age* sensibility she practices when she is not out among drowning surfers. "Playing C.J. is really fun for me," Lee says, "because I can incorporate a lot of my own personality and my own beliefs." Pamela's mother, who says Pamela is getting "better—there's more life-saving than boogieing on the beach now"—sees other similarities. Like Pamela, she says, C.J. is "kind of cocky, always in the wrong relationship..." And then she catches herself, "except now, of course."

Of course, Pamela is married to the machiavellian Lee, whose name she adopted after their marriage in Cancun, Mexico, last February. For years, the tabloids had spent time and ink tracing the vicissitudes of Pamela Anderson's love life—she was engaged for a time to ex-futbol heartthrob Scott Baio, and had faced former *Baywatch* costar David Charvet and bad-boyer muscle man Sylvester Stallone. Before her marriage, the *London* tabloid *Star* claimed a "world exclusive" when it printed her alleged confession that she had dated 19 men in her life—and slept with 15 of them. "Compared to some of the girls I know," screamed the banner headline, "I'm a saint!" The truth, according to Lee, is rather different. "I never sat down with these tabloids and said, 'The goal is to do an interview with you about how many men I've had.' I don't even know all right! I mean, not that it's an issue I've had, but I'm saying I haven't even thought about it."

But even the supermarket tabloids seemed shocked by her atom-bomb-like romance with Lee, 33, a notorious L.A. rocker bad-boy whose marriage to *Melrose Place* star Heather Lockyer ended in a bitter divorce in 1994. According to Pamela, he originally asked her out last November—and she steadfastly refused. "I just thought, 'Oh yuck, I just don't want to date anybody else in this town,'" she recalls. She settled him, in her calm fashion. When she found out that he had followed her to Cancun in February, she placed the front desk of her hotel. "I said, 'Change my name on the register, and if anybody with tattoos comes near this hotel, do not let them in.'"

Torrey finally tracked her down in Cancun, and she finally gave in, agreeing to see him on the night before she was scheduled to return to Los Angeles. "And we ended up going out, hitting in love, getting engaged," she recalls, "and we got married four days later." The wedding



With husband Jason Lee, much-tattooed

SHE IS THE QUINTESSENCE OF LUST IN THE '90s

took place on the beach, the groom wearing shorts that showed off his enormous tattoos, and the bride wearing white—a white bikini that at it was, she recalls, perfect. "I always thought that the day I got married would be like," Lee says, "but I was never more calm in my life!"

As the *Baywatch* sex teller, he and Mrs. Lee have in conjugal bliss in their Malibu beach-house, along with their three dogs—their golden retriever, Star, and two pit bull terriers, Justice and Susan. She and Torrey are, she says, practically inseparable—he pined for her on the set of *Dark Wives* every day during filming earlier this year, and usually showed up at *Baywatch* shoots. They do not socialize much, she says, but prefer to spend quiet time together listening to music or indulging in sex that lives—earlier this year, the *London* tabloid *Star* said she was the sexiest couple in the world, she says, "but we're no happy."

Nay that the seemingly ideal media fascination with Pamela Lee has helped much. In the few months of their marriage, her husband has been viciously accused of being a philanderer, an abuser and neglectful of his wife—she flatly denies it all. One tabloid account seems to particularly disturb her. In June, while she was working 12-hour days on *Dark Wives*, Lee collapsed on the set and was rushed to hospital. She had suffered a miscarriage, and had to undergo treatment for endometriosis, a painful abdominal disease. The story in the tabloids was that while she was in hospital, Torrey Lee was out partying with his rock 'n' roll cronies. Again, not true, Lee says. In fact, her husband drove her to the hospital and stayed with her in her room that night. "It's frustrating that people print things and they think they're the truth," she says. "The miscarriage started the filming of *Dark Wives* for Lee, but it does not seem to have dampened her enthusiasm for the movie. Set in a post-apocalyptic future, the movie stars Lee as a tough-as-nails beauty brawler with a heart of gold, who has to struggle to rescue a renowned scientist

out of America and into Canada in order to save the world. (In the movie, Canada is "where all the cool people are," Lee laughs. "Yeah, it's very realistic.") The big-budget extravaganza is due for release by Generacy Films next March 9 April.

From a career perspective, Lee has a lot riding on *Dark Wives* if it succeeds, it could catapult her into the big time—and big money—of movie stardom. But Lee herself does not seem to be too worried about all of that. "If I could just show up when they say 'Action' and know when they say 'Cut,' then I think I'd be a very happy person," she says. "And then I could go home to my husband, make babies and have a family—that's the most important thing." Last month, she was admitted to hospital in Santa Monica for exhaustion and flu-like symptoms—and discovered that her problems were related to the fact that she was pregnant again.

Lee says she does not read the tabloids any more, and coverage of her personal life on such shows as *Hard Copy* and *A Current Affair* has turned her off watching TV. Instead, she reads her favorite books in bed with her dog, Pam and psychologist Robert A. Johnson, and writes like a now penning a movie script, and looks after her husband, she says. But the outside world of headlines and rumor is never far away. "It's sad," Lee says, "that the focus of everyone's attention is such nonsense. I want to be able to watch the news and not see me rollerblading down Venice Boulevard. It makes no sense, and I'm embarrassed. I'm completely embarrassed." Skepticism, of course, might argue that Pamela Lee has brought it on herself—but if she breaks so critically the syndrome wearing the slinkiest of clothes, she should not be surprised when she gets bashed. And perhaps that is the inevitable downside when life's a beach.

PHOTO: BRUCE WELLS/ACE in London and ROBIN AYKEL in Cannes



Clockwise from top left, *People* magazine spread; Cancun wedding; London tabloids; *Baywatch* cast; British *Star* magazine; Lee's bombshell-nude-door image has put her in the ranks of Venice White, Katie Couric and Diana, Princess of Wales—she is famous for being famous, a kind of pure celebrity, unswayed by accomplishment

BO-BE-WATCH

BY JUDITH TIMSON

There is such a thing as the Official Brevast, according to Naomi Wolf, author of *The Beauty Myth*. The Official Brevast is large, high, firm, perfectly proportioned and almost unattainable for most normal women. Patricia Richardson or Pamela Lee, who is the same known—the ultimate Official Brevast, and they appear regularly on *Brevast* (the Canadian beach show in which even the cast codes look structurally enhanced).

With *Brevast* as local ("There's been, like, no waves, all day") that it makes *Brevast* more like *Wet and Wild* and *Beach*, *Brevast* seems aimed primarily at the teenage market—which means that presents would enjoy it. I discovered the show rather late last fall when an 11-year-old boy I knew reported, excited, that at his summer camp, several boys were jumping around the tent in ecstasy at the mention of Pamela Lee.

This is not uplifting news. Indeed, it's not even news, but simply spandrel-elated proof that more than three decades of feminine objectification, nothing much has changed: breasts, babies, breasts and—a little further from *Brevast*'s sunnier shores—bitches still hold tremendous sway in popular culture.

Curtis, I don't want to do her wrong, but Lee's character, C. J. Parker—a *Brevast* with "a sunny Zen," as her pepsiads would have it—is not taken seriously. The truth is, other blond beach girls make fun of her, accusing their less talented of flirting with her just because, as someone called *Brevast* snappily put it, "she's a spaz." She's probably running around in something slacker.

When it comes to portrayals of women in the mass media these days, we are all running around in something a little slacker. So could call it giving real equality the short shrift, despite the surface nod to many trends of modern feminism. Female news anchors abound, you can see accurately fitly girl rock 'n' roll musicians on *MacMillan*, and in sitcom country, your mighty powerful) women rule the stage—Candice Bergen's wonderfully messy journalist, Murphy Brown, Ellen DeGeneres's neatly subversive mom, and the devilly over-the-top, incomparable Roseanne. On the other hand, Midge Simpson, you're wanted in *Remedial Feminism 101* (and take *The Nanny*, and *Home Improvement*'s Tool Time Girl, who, coincidentally, used to be played by Lee) with you're going to get big hair, braided side with her really, really, really on demand with children, don't bother; there should just be a permanent zip button on the channel

RESISTANT TO FEMINISM, SHE JUST WON'T GO AWAY



Carrie Genereau: A blouse-ripping cutiepie and woman-worshiping role model

changer to rid the screen of them forever. Each woman may be beautiful, but it is not a simple matter these days to assess how women are faring in popular culture. American author Susan J. Douglas, in her book *When the Girls Go: Growing Up Female with the Mass Media*, notes that through the mass media's influence on girls and women from the 1950s to the present, puts it this way: "The war that has been waged in the media is not a diaphanous war against women but a complex struggle between feminism and anti-feminism that has reflected, reinforced and manipulated our culture's ambivalence about women's roles over 25 years."

It's a mouthful, but what it means is, yes, on many prime-time shows today you will see women portrayed as professionals—lawyers, judges and brain surgeons. But you fear not need to be a brain surgeon to figure out that, as women become more powerful in real life, their clothes get tighter and shorter in the media because of our social world of television.

Brevast—seriously honest of any more complex nature than this, why put on real clothes if we look this good in nothing but?—alters an endless verbiage on the sexually clad women running on the beach ball-and-tennis, women playing handball ballfreaked, women doing their important, pampered du-

ties but which, even going much further with it, is not a simple matter these days to assess how women are faring in popular culture. American author Susan J. Douglas, in her book *When the Girls Go: Growing Up Female with the Mass Media*, notes that through the mass media's influence on girls and women from the 1950s to the present, puts it this way: "The war that has been waged in the media is not a diaphanous war against women but a complex struggle between feminism and anti-feminism that has reflected, reinforced and manipulated our culture's ambivalence about women's roles over 25 years."

While some of the plot lines, especially those featuring Midge's adorable son, Bobo, are sort of sweet and engaging, the values of *Brevast*—now beamed worldwide to countries in which the kind of lifestyle the show celebrates might as well take place on Mars—are resolutely conservative. "I guess I can't believe an image together before marriage," raves the much more modestly endowed Stephanie, one of the few side-looks on the show. Of course, Midge sends his approval.

Other television shows are more crafty. They tell a good game, many of them show us, independent young women getting about their lives. But gender equality is simply not about respect, says a slender cartoon, women playing handball ballfreaked, women doing their important, pampered du-

ties but which, even going much further with it, is not a simple matter these days to assess how women are faring in popular culture. American author Susan J. Douglas, in her book *When the Girls Go: Growing Up Female with the Mass Media*, notes that through the mass media's influence on girls and women from the 1950s to the present, puts it this way: "The war that has been waged in the media is not a diaphanous war against women but a complex struggle between feminism and anti-feminism that has reflected, reinforced and manipulated our culture's ambivalence about women's roles over 25 years."

I watched *Brevast* with a savvy 15-year-old girl. She enjoyed the show of actor David Chavira, the daughter of the show's "chickens" (the great visual display here, too), but mostly she seemed bored. Moreover, she offered a coolly derisive "you've got to be kidding" when asked if she felt she had to line up to the beach every morning in real life.

However, the teen magazines she and other girl boys today tell a different story. They observe, of course, about weight—"Want to ditch this fat?"—but also about clothes.

don't bother watching the crutches of her male friends "because they're so sexy."

Which brings us back to the boys in the tent. Are they going to be inspired like badmen in the dunes, joined into horizontal action only by the likes of Pamela Lee? Probably not. Last year, I also sat in on a lively and poignant all-boy Grade 6 seminar at a Toronto alternative school, a school which stresses, above all, gender equality. While some boys admitted that the first things they noticed about a girl were "her face," "her breasts" and possibly "her personality," one boy mentioned over the teacher's character on *Brevast*—not your basic blonde. Moreover, several others seemed truly afraid

planning she's fat," said one of them. "I got tired of saying to him, 'Are Midge, you're not fat, now can I go to play?'"

Just a little further down the road from the body brigade in the beach landscape, Heather Lockie's monstrous Amanda on *MyLove Place* (where, according to the show's ads, "the affairs are short and the skirts are shorter") lay quickly to some criticism and among viewers, the road from there is a pretty obvious. People who like bad women don't build entire television series around such a modern-day Gracie de V. A.

And for real, money-making managers, it is hard to top *True Zens*, the Arnold Schwarzenegger/Dick Lee Capri advertisement. Dick took was one of the top-grossing movies of 1994, a movie that older kids adore. From the famous opening sequence in which Arnold (as Harry) is told to "kick the bitch" (a cleavage-baring bad girl played by Tina Turner), it does not get well for women. The bad girl gets smacked hard across the face, called a "scraped, unattractive bitch" and ends up in a kidnapping outfit with

Carrie Genereau, playing the smart but extremely delectable Helen, wife of Harry, is the object of the worst in the movie. A creep named Steve shows up, and Harry, not knowing he is his wife, "I got her pants" like a dog. She's got the most incredible body—a pair of fillets that make you want to stand up and beg for her to turn it, as one like a 10-year-old boy.

It is true that Harry subsequently beats up Steve, and then, what he is really asked about is that this drooling, sexist shrewball is after his wife—oh, those property rights! *Cannibals*, a movie even more from the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee about the media's treatment of Arabs, who are the story's main villain, but there was a very a very long way to get to that treatment of women in this, too, and needless to say, and if so, what message does it send to male viewers of any age?

As for female viewers, we can leave heart from author Douglas's opinion that among these persistent television and movie images of bitches, ladies and women were, and are, capable of "leading feminist empowerment in the most unlikely places." From watching Joan Collins on *Dynasty*, for instance, you could learn how to be assertive in your own life, says Douglas. Perhaps this could mean taking away from *Brevast* the trouble to be, just trouble. But if you're really interested in sexual equality, you might be better off drawing your own line in the sand. Chalk! ☐



not about being a babe, she's in a clown way. "Rule this world in a dress that glows." Some imagination feature goes dresses that would not look out of place on Oscar night, and one wonders how many teenage girls feel about having to fit out the top part of the dress.

Pop culture has become increasingly sexist, and the result may be, despite the stigma made by feminism, a block-and-die game—care for young girls. But the sexual and culture care both ways. In a classroom of 15-year-old girls I recently sat in on, one told without a tad of embarrassment that she

about the pressure the girls they know feel to look a certain way (not quite saying, however, their own connection to this pressure).

The search for a perfect body—on *Brevast* there is no other—takes its toll on females of all ages. "Forget what *Brevast* does to young people, what about so?" asked a 15-year-old woman. Those Grade 6 boys had a unique perspective on that: "My mom is always standing in front of the mirror con-

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Carrie Genereau (top); Midge Simpson, the daughter of Marnie... with Children; Roseanne, the mother from Marnie... with Children; Murphy Brown, feisty of Marnie...

Love it!



...or leave it.

Let's make things better.



Choosing home electronics equipment is tough enough these days. There are lots of brands you've heard of and many more you haven't. At Philips, we don't think you should have to worry about making the right choice. So, from November 1 '95 to January 31 '96, you can purchase selected Philips home electronics products without risk. If you are not satisfied

with your purchase after you try it in the comfort of your home, you may return it for a full refund. Philips has been satisfying customers with high-quality electrical and electronic products for more than one hundred years. Despite a century of success, we strive to earn your trust with every product we sell. We thank you'll love our brilliant new projection TVs,

Home Audio Theatre and other sound and vision products. We know you'll love our money-back pledge of satisfaction. Trust Philips.

Details available at participating retailers.



PHILIPS

• SOUND AND VISION • HOUSEHOLD AND PERSONAL APPLIANCES
• LIGHTING • MEDICAL EQUIPMENT • COMPONENTS • BUSINESS
• SERVICE AND INDUSTRIAL MANAGEMENT • RESEARCH AND



Eagleson (in front row with blazer) and several team members of the 1991 Canada Cup facing charges at home and away

SPORTS

Hunting the Eagle

A new book takes aim at Alan Eagleson

Over the course of an hour, while seated in the restaurant of a posh Georgetown Toronto hotel, *Boston-area* journalist and author Russ Conway smokes three cigarettes, downs two cups of coffee and speaks with the urgency of someone who is being harassed or persecuted. The 45-year-old Conway was in Toronto in early November to promote his newly published book, *Game Abroad?* (Alan Eagleson and Air Corruption of Hockey Inc.), Conway alleges that the former executive director of the National Hockey League Players' Association (NHLPA) was responsible for ensuring that a dozen players losing out on disability insurance, improperly benefited from Canada Cup tournaments and failed to maximize earnings to act in the best interests of the athletes he was paid to represent. But in newspaper interviews, Eagleson's lawyer Ben Greenpeace attacked Conway's professional integrity, as well as the reliability of some of his sources, forcing the author to spend more time on defense than on attack. "The idea that this is a book of opinion by somebody with a grudge against Eagleson is ludicrous," Conway said between pulls on his ever-present Marlboro.

For all its allegations, Conway's book may

well be the last of Eagleson's swans. The 62-year-old lawyer and businessman, who was one of the most powerful forces in professional hockey when he controlled the NHLPA from 1969 to 1990, faces 32 charges of racketeering, fraud, embezzlement, accepting kickbacks and obstruction of justice as a result of a two-year inquiry by a grand jury in Boston. That investigation, as well as another currently being conducted by the RCMP, arose out of a series of articles that Conway published between September, 1991, and March, 1994, in the *Lancaster Eagle-Tribune*, the suburban Boston newspaper where he is the sports editor, after being subpoenaed by the U.S. justice department. Conway turned over documents relating to his allegations.

As well, the Law Society of Upper Canada, which regulates the legal profession in Ontario, has charged Eagleson with professional misconduct and has the power to disbar him if he is found guilty. And for over 100 players named, his is a convoluted tale in a lawsuit—filed in Philadelphia on Nov. 7—seeking unspecified damages from 22 of the 38 teams in the league for suppressing salaries. Eagleson himself has refused comment on the charges against him—he de-

clined a *Maclean's* request for an interview—leaving Greenpeace to speak for him. "Unfortunately," says the lawyer, "a lot of people are trying to rewrite history. A great deal of this stuff is fantasy."

Conway backs to differ. He insists that his book is the culmination of five years of research, and that each of his allegations is supported by documents—such as NHLPA financial statements and letters from Eagleson to association members—as well as taped interviews with numerous retired and active players. Nevertheless, Conway's publisher, Toronto-based Macfarlane Walter & Ross, avoided publishing the book in advance of its release for fear of attracting an onslaught from Eagleson's lawyers. Conway vice-president Gary Sloan said the firm did not include *Game Abroad?* in its title catalogue, nor did it send out advance copies to the media for reviews or excerpts. As well, Conway checked into his Toronto hotel under a pseudonym when he arrived at his book tour.

Although most of his material was previously published in the *Eagle-Tribune*, Conway says that he continued to uncover new examples of apparent misconduct or impropriety as he was writing the book. His latest allegations, which appear for the first time in *Game Abroad?*, pertain to revelations from mail-order advertising during the 1991 Canada Cup. According to Conway, Eagleson negotiated the promotional rights for the whole event to Labatt Brewing Co. for \$4.2 million, but told the company that the International Hockey Federation retained the rights to the end boards for Team Canada games. In a separate deal with the IHF, the author writes, Eagleson ceded the end boards on the grounds that they belonged to Labatt. Conway contends that

Eagleson and others then benefited by selling those advertising spots to individual sponsors.

As Conway tells it, Eagleson's story is one of power, greed and tragedy. The "Eagle" rose to the pinnacle of pro hockey by extending his reach to almost every part of the game. He ran the players association, or passed Canada Cup tournaments and served as the personal agent for up to 130 players, as well as several coaches and general managers. He became close friends with former league president John Ziegler and longtime chairman Wilbur Wirtz, owner of the Chicago Blackhawks. Conway argues that Eagleson was winning so many bids for conflicts of interest were inevitable, and that when they occurred the players were usually the losers.

He says that, as lord of their union, Eagleson purchased disability insurance for the players through a London broker named Bernard Warren, and that he became close friends with him. The author writes that Ziegler advised Eagleson to purchase the league's players' disability insurance, as well, and he placed it with the same London broker. Conway quotes several former players who remembered Eagleson making pressure visits to their drawing rooms, and assuring them that they could count on generous disability insurance payments if they suffered career-ending injuries.

Many of those same players, according to Conway, saw a different side of Eagleson when they tried to collect their insurance. He recounts the experiences of 15 players, most of them journeyman, like former Philadelphia Flyer Bob Dwyer and centerline Steve Andrie Seward, whose careers ended prematurely due to injuries. Conway alleges that Eagleson charged some of these less-than-glamorous \$5,000 to nearly \$50,000 for consulting or legal services to collect their insurance. Some received their NHLPA money but did not receive their league benefits, the author says; others were paid in Canadian dollars while the policies stipulated American. And some claim that Conway conspired, were denied altogether. "It was over and over again," says Conway. "Who was he representing, the players or the owners?"

Greenpeace responded to Conway's book by trying to discredit the author and some of his sources, particularly Bob Dwyer. Eagleson represented the former Boston Bruins superstar from the time he was a teenager and would receiving knee injuries forced him to retire in 1979. Their relationship ended amikously when Dwyer learned he was nearly broke and owed more than \$800,000 in taxes and legal and recording fees. Conway, who formed a lasting friendship with Dwyer when he began coaching the Bruins in 1993, contends that the Hall of Fame dedication was one of his early sources that he also mentions that, once he began investigating Eagleson's activities, dozens of other players, active and retired, approached him for help.

Eagleson, meanwhile, is running his multi-city business interests, primarily real estate investments, and making for the U.S. justice department to begin extradition proceedings. Greenpeace says that he has advised Eagleson not to turn himself over voluntarily to authorities because they have yet to disclose their case against him. He insists that Conway is accurate to present his side of the story, as either a U.S. or Canadian court, or before the Ontario law society. "He doesn't want this to dominate the rest of his life," says Greenpeace. For now, however, the Eagle has tended to legal and ethical issues.

The mean season

A TV drama revisits the old, cold NHL

Back in the mid-1950s, when theaters of the old-time National Hockey League were underfoot wool sweaters and scuffed leather skates, Gordie Howe and Maurice Richard ruled the town. Or so hockey fans thought. But a new two-hour cinematic docudrama, *Net Worth*, paints a much seedier picture of the old NHL. It depicts a league run by a handful of ruthless team owners who made millions

Sports fans may well be tired of unrelenting news of labor strife in professional sports. But there are compelling reasons to tune in to *Net Worth* when it airs on Nov. 26. To start with, the drama starring Alden Devine as Lindsay, Al Waxman as Detroit general manager Jack Adams and Richard Dand as Blackhawks owner Jimmy Norris helps explain why players are so distrustful of their team owners. Although it is



Waxman (left), Devine: a compelling story

while exploring their hard battles, players who suffered injuries were not packing without further pay. Owners were denied access to their pensions. And when Detroit Red Wings star Ted Lindsay tried to organize a players' association to demand better treatment, the owners quickly executed the only leaders. Some were deported to the minors, while Lindsay, who with star linemen Howe and Red Kelly led the Wings to four Stanley Cups in the seven previous seasons, was traded to the Chicago Blackhawks, then the league's worst team. Though his career was substantially dimmed by his union exodus, Lindsay remains proud of standing up for the players. "I have never been sorry for what I did," he told *Maclean's* last week. "There was a need for it, for people to be treated fairly."

It is clearly Lindsay's interpretation of the events, director Jerry Ciccorini tells a persuasive tale. "The great thing about *Net Worth*," says Waxman, "is that it's a good story that actually happened."

Based on a book of the same name by Canadian Allan Orlans and David Coates, *Net Worth* focuses on the aftermath by Lindsay and New York City labor lawyer Milton Mandel to form a players' association in 1956. It was not easy. "In those days, players on opposing teams didn't talk to each other," Lindsay says. "We were enemies." A small group of players did manage to meet secretly at the suite during a game in Montreal, but the required agreement was ultimately rejected by the all-powerful owners.

Net Worth is most memorable for detailing the plight of some retired players who were eventually discredited by their sport. Former Toronto Maple Leafs star left-winger Buster Jackson lived on the street and, for 50 cents, sold broken sticks and Leafs owner Sam Barry had to be bailed for 25. Powerful all-star Doug Harvey led the Montreal Canadiens to five straight Stanley Cups in the 1950s, died a penniless alcoholic. Although it uses stark license with certain characters, notably in a composite named Larry, *Net Worth* makes it clear that, in big-time hockey, the malfeasance of today are not far removed from the miseries of the past.

JAMES BEACON

BYRON JENNIN

A phantom killer

Doctors target a new performance-enhancing drug

Each cyclist Johannes Droniger was told 27 when he died in February 1990. Only six months after he had finished 20th in cycling's most grueling event, the month-long 2,500-km Tour de France, his heart simply stopped beating. Cycling authorities attributed the tragedy to a "cardiovascular abnormality" that was exacerbated by the rigors of the sport. Droniger's wife, however, uttered another story. She told the German newspaper *Der Spiegel* that her husband had become sick

not gone away. In the past few years, dozens of athletes worldwide have tested positive for anabolic steroids. Yet EPO has remained relatively unknown—largely because no one has been caught.

In endurance sports such as cycling, distance running and cross-country skiing, researchers say, EPO has become the cheater's drug of choice. But in the quantities used to improve performance, the drug also thickens blood and forces the heart to work much harder. That is why scientists

after using a performance-enhancing drug called EPO and that his death was a warning to other athletes injecting the substance. But researchers studying the effects of EPO—a blood-generated form of a hormone called erythropoietin—say that warning appears to have been ignored. The drug has become even more prevalent in recent years, and for a very good reason: there is no test to detect the drug's presence in blood or urine, so athletes have no fear of being caught.

But that may soon change. Two doctors at a Canadian laboratory say they hope to have a reliable blood test for EPO accredited for international use within the next year. Dr. Guy Bessan, an endocrinologist at Montreal's National Institute for Scientific Research, and Dr. Raymond Gosselin, a hematologist at the Université du Québec at Trois Rivières, plan to submit their test for approval to the International Olympic Committee (IOC) next

year. The new test would detect the presence of a drug—naturally used to treat anemia in patients who have suffered kidney failure—which increases red blood cells and enables athletes to absorb more oxygen, boosting endurance significantly. "We are quite confident," Bessan says, "that we will need to do a few weeks of experiments."

In the lead-up to the 1996 Summer Olympics in Atlanta, EPO is a phantom phenomenon in the endless intrigue over performance-enhancing drugs. Canadian athletes—cursed by the legacy of sprinter Ben Johnson's career scandal at the 1988 Seoul Olympics—are now subjected to frequent analysis. Quilinda, Ont.'s Donovan Bailey, the world 100-m champion, was tested 17 times this year alone. The drug problem, however, has

in endurance sports was constant up to 1990. Since then, he says, "the improvements are too much." Great athletes, meanwhile, watch in frustration as their competitors repeatedly record mind-boggling performances. Canadian distance runner Graeme Fell, the bronze medalist in the 3,000-m steeplechase at the 1994 Commonwealth Games, says he has been amazed at the standard of improvements in the past few years. "The red flag goes up," says Fell, "when someone suddenly takes 11 seconds off a world record, which is pretty unheard-of by most runners. You kind of think, 'Holy Cow, how the hell are these guys doing this?'"

Fell may get an answer if the IOC accredits the Montreal lab's test. Erythropoietin (not really released by the kidneys) causes bone marrow cells to transform into red blood cells, a process that increases levels of a



Tour de France: In events like cycling, EPO has become the cheater's substance of choice

torus link EPO to the deaths of 20 cyclists from Europe and Central America who, since the drug became available in the late 1980s, all died from so-called cardiovascular abnormalities. "In clinical medicine, we have used EPO for years and we have seen hypertension of the blood," says Dr. Beth Moore, director of hematology at St. Mary's Hospital and an associate professor of medicine at the University of Toronto. "The symptoms those cyclists died from point to EPO overdose."

Still, the lure of athletic glory appears to override athletes' caution. Francisco Caicedo, president of the Union Internationale de Cyclisme and a member of the International Olympic Committee's medical commission, says that the rate of improvements

molecules called a transferrin receptor. Athletes who inject EPO have higher than normal transferrin-receptor levels, which Bessan and Gosselin can then detect. In earlier research on athletes' urine samples, Bessan and Gosselin concluded that up to 30 per cent of the endurance athletes tested were EPO users. But because the IOC has yet to be convinced of the scientific validity of testing blood, as opposed to urine, the Canadian researchers do not expect their test to win approval before next summer's Olympics. That may come too late, both for the integrity of sports and, more dangerously, for some athletes' lives.

JAMES DEACON with PLOZ GARDY in Toronto

The silent partner

LA VODKA INVISIBLE

SILENT SAM

THE INVISIBLE VODKA



Cartoons in the court

Video re-creations stir growing legal controversy

Strong in behavior
—S. Howard, Cambridge, 1989

The video shows an old blue Chevrolet pickup truck leaving on the horizon in suburban Florida. The truck speeds towards five children playing in a puddle of water, veers sharply and plows into six-year-old Shalee Rae Walker and her friends, killing the 12-year-old, child and injuring two playmates. What is exceptional about this video—which helped secure convict beyond-run driver Kenneth Pierce of vehicular manslaughter in March, 1989—is that, unlike so many others shown in court, it was not taped by a good Samaritan with a camcorder. Rather, it was painstakingly made in a laboratory, with a computer, well after Nicole's family had buried her. The footage was brought to life with the help of an emerging science known as forensic com-

puter animation, which allows judge and jury to travel back in time to witness an animated re-creation of the alleged crime. The technology has the persuasive power to help convict or acquit the accused, the question is whether it should. "It is an evil device of reconstructing an event in the way in which the prosecutor wants it reconstructed," says Toronto defence lawyer Edward Gorenbaum. "There's no area of infallibility when a jury sees a televised re-creation."

Forensic computer animation has been used in only about a half-dozen criminal cases in the United States and Canada. But it shows every sign of spreading despite vocal cross protests by lawyers from both sides over its accuracy and ability to sway jurors. The Pierce case—the third in the United States to use the technology—is widely regarded as precedent-setting and is now before the Fourth District Court of Appeal in West Palm Beach, Minnesota, since lawyers



Computer-generated re-creation of the death of Nicole Rae Walker useful high-tech weaponry in the search for truth, or 'an evil device'?

in other states continue their attempts to use videos as evidence. In Canada, an animation used by the defence played a key role in Toronto countess Kevin McMahon's acquittal for assault in March, 1984. A year later, Sudbury prosecutors were the first to use the technology in a Canadian murder trial. The video showed how five bullets hit local policeman Joe MacDonald, and helped convict two 20-year-old men.

Now, the three-man company behind the Canadian videos, Physical Evidence Productions Inc. of Oakville, Ont., has orders for eight more re-creations, four of which involve homicides. The pioneering work of its president, 32-year-old David Bekow, has caught the attention of the forensic branch of the RCMP in Ottawa, which wants to adapt the technology for its own uses. For instance, visually matching the contours of a suspect's foot with the shape of a worn shoe. Police departments in Finland and Australia have also expressed interest. "Right now, it's looked on as an art, but I want to create that line into science," says Bekow, a former Port Hope, Ont., policeman trained in cinematic reconstruction. Adds victim defence lawyer Richard Peck in Vancouver: "I have no doubt I'll catch on."

But there are those who see a dark side. North American courts use visual images, and TV shows like America's Most Wanted blur the line between fiction and reality. "Our society is conditioned to the idea that, if it's on TV, it's got some validity," says R. H. McIlhool, the Florida lawyer who defended Pierce. Critics worry these animations will be so influential that jurors may think they are seeing what actually happened, rather than just one version of events. The animations are created with commercially available computer

graphics programs, and cost up to \$10,000 apiece. A technician enters data collected by police and can supplement it with eyewitness accounts, pathology reports, blood-spatter analysis or data from ballistics experts. Flawless humanoids resembling crash test dummies minimize jurors' emotional responses. "To me, the images are incredibly androgynous and neutral," says Joseph Bekow, a senior Crown prosecutor in Vancouver.

While the technology has only recently made inroads in criminal courts, it has been used in deep-pocket civil suits since the early 1980s. David Eryu, a civil litigator in Thousand Bay, Ont., has employed animations in three cases. In early 1994, a local justice viewed and then rejected one of Eryu's videos depicting a car-and-truck collision, saying it was based on faulty data. Still, Eryu maintains the video helped sway the judge. "Once he saw my version of the case, it didn't really matter whether the animation was exactly accurate," says Eryu. Does that make animation dangerous? "Yes," Eryu concedes. "It's a powerful medium. We should proceed cautiously."

Faulty data might have played a role in the Florida hit-and-run case, where Hitchcock says three witnesses suggested a green Ford truck hit Shalee, not the blue Chevy driven by Pierce and depicted in the video by Eyewitness Animations of Pompano Beach. "To other words," Hitchcock says, "prosecution presented he was guilty and then built their case around that." Key witnesses, the murder state attorney in Fort Lauderdale who used the case, scoffs at that, saying post-chips loaded at the scene matched the pickup. "I don't believe," Padonatz adds, "that we as lawyers, judges or the court system should be in the position of eliminating evidence because it's not powerful."

Nonetheless, that power will have to be harnessed by judges setting precedents on what exactly can be shown in re-creations. "You're going to need unchallenged physical evidence," suggests Steven Shucka, who defended Gorenbaum in Toronto. "You can't start exposing the Cheviots because it gives apparent re-creation validity to what is really just speculation—and that's dangerous."

Rebekah agrees, and operates on the principle that "if the data is not available, then I can't show it." Still, opponents of forensic computer animation will no doubt continue to insist that things are not always what they seem.

DAN ILIOVALESCHKA, in Oakville

Don't close the book on your child's future. Read together today.

ABC CANADA

Literacy Foundation
Distribution from The Literacy Foundation

Distribution of this message was made possible by the Canadian Advertising Foundation.

YOU ARE HERE

ES AUDIOFILE COMPONENTS
PARALLEL PUSH-PULL OUTPUT
TRANSDUCERS IN PRE SET
SOUNDFIELD SOPHISTICATED
DESIGN UNMISMATCHED CLARITY
STR GX800S RECEIVER

SONY BB CANADA LTD

- VANCOUVER — THE SONY STORE
ARE BRUND
- CALGARY — THE SONY STORE
SOUNDSCAPES ARE SOUND
- SEASIDE — THE SONY STORE
CENTURY SOUND
- REGINA — CENTURY SOUND
- WINNIPEG — THE SONY STORE
- THUNDER BAY — KINGS
- LEON — THE POWER SHAFIN
- 3MONT — RAY BIRD RADIO
BLACK & BENTLEY ELECTRONICS
- MIDDELSHAW — TAYLOR
- SCARBOROUGH — S&G
- MARKHAM — THE SONY STORE
- SURREY — PROFESSIONAL SOUND
- OTTAWA — THE SONY STORE
BLISS
- MONTREAL — THE SONY STORE
AUDIO CENTRE

Send for your
FREE issue now



Get a FREE preview issue of FLARE, Canada's monthly fashion magazine!

Inside you'll find the latest news in fashion and beauty, helpful updates on health and fitness, your monthly horoscope buying guide.

Take this great opportunity to discover FLARE!

Clip & mail the coupon to:
FLARE, Box 4003, Section A,
Toronto, Ontario M5W 1B8

FOR FASTER SERVICE, FAX
(416) 596-2510

FLARE

SEND MY FREE ISSUE!

☒ YES! Send me and colleagues such as the cover model of FLARE, a \$14.95 (13 per year) magazine for 12 issues (11 in 1993 to \$14.95) + \$1.00 GST. I will be happy to receive 12 issues (11 in 1993 to \$14.95) + \$1.00 GST. I will be happy to receive 12 issues (11 in 1993 to \$14.95) + \$1.00 GST. I will be happy to receive 12 issues (11 in 1993 to \$14.95) + \$1.00 GST.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Send Only _____

By Order, add \$1.00 GST. I understand and will mail \$14.95.



Liberal, pro-vascular
and anti-fatigue the
diet part to hang

MEDICINE

The heart protector

An anti-cholesterol drug yields a surprise bonus

John John never worried about his health. He often drank alcohol and ate fatty foods. And, says the retired lawyer and businessman, now 71, "I used to smoke easily 60 cigarettes a day and I never walked in my life." But John's care-free days ended abruptly about two years ago when he woke up one morning in his Toronto apartment with a burning, squeezing sensation in his chest. He was rushed to a local hospital, where doctors told him he was having a heart attack. They provided emergency treatment and warned him that he would have to modify his lifestyle to avoid a second, possibly fatal, coronary. "I stopped smoking immediately," says John. "Now, every day, I walk for about 20 minutes. But I like to eat and then sleep in my bed." As an extra precaution, John's doctor prescribed a daily 20-mg dose of pravastatin, a medication that reduces cholesterol, an important contributor to heart disease. "I feel good," says John. "Now my cholesterol level is normal."

Thousands of heart patients have successfully reduced their cholesterol levels with pravastatin, and other anti-cholesterol drugs, since they first became available in Canada about five years ago. Then, last year, several studies revealed that pravastatin—sold under the brand name Pravachol—had unexpected benefits. Not only does it lower cholesterol, it actually reduces the risk of a second heart attack in patients like John.

Now, it appears that pravastatin may have even more significance in the treatment of cardiovascular disease, which, according to the Heart and Stroke Foundation, killed more than 70,000 Canadians last year. In a new study appearing in the prestigious *New England Journal of Medicine* last week, Scottish researchers reported that pravastatin reduces the risk of a heart attack by 50 per cent in patients who have high cholesterol but no history of heart disease. "To say that we can prevent heart attacks from occurring at all is very important," Stuart Cobbe, a University of Glasgow cardiologist and co-principal investigator of the study told *Maclean's*. "That's because the first sign of heart disease is one-quarter of the cause in sudden death."

Pravastatin works by removing a vital molecule in the complex chain reaction that produces cholesterol—a fatty substance made by the body and also contained in animal products that people eat. In the study, the drug reduced overall cholesterol levels by 30 per cent. And, Cobbe notes, because more than a quarter of individuals die from their first heart attack, pravastatin's ability to prevent them could possibly save thousands of lives. "This study is wonderful because it shows this drug really works," says Dr. Ron Freeman, a Toronto family physician and medical adviser for the Heart and Stroke Foundation. "The first step for someone with risk factors is to modify their lifestyle, but if

Stay Tuned for Maclean's TV

A weekly, half-hour broadcast combining late-breaking world news with insightful analysis and perspective.

Hosted by Pamela Wallin, *Maclean's* TV has what Canadians want in a televised magazine: hard news, expert opinions and colorful interviews.

From the newsstand to your TV set, *Maclean's* delivers what matters to Canadians.

Maclean's
What Matters to Canadians

NEWSWORLD

Produced by
World Affairs
Les Affaires Mondiales

Supported by CHRYSLER CANADA

Additional support provided by

QUEBECOR
PRINTING INC.

that is not successful, then use of this medication is very appropriate."

In the West of Scotland Coronary Prevention Study, a team of eight researchers at the University of Glasgow tracked 6,896 men between the ages of 45 and 64, over a period of five years. Most had experienced a heart attack but all showed signs of one important risk factor for coronary disease—moderately elevated levels of cholesterol. "The population that entered the trial had been unable to reduce their cholesterol levels, despite being given diet advice over a three-month period," Coble explained. Half of the men received a daily 40-mg dose of pravastatin, the remainder a placebo. By the end of the study—funded by Bristol-Myers Squibb, the company that markets the drug—the people who took pravastatin had 35 per cent lower heart attacks. They also required 37 per cent fewer angioplasty and bypass operations. "We are not suggesting, of course, that everyone in the entire population go out and take pravastatin," says Coble. "What we are saying is that in the type of patient we studied—middle-aged men with a fairly high cholesterol level who have not responded to diet—reducing the level of cholesterol is safe and effective in reducing their risk of heart attack."

Some cardiologists predict that the study will end a long-time controversy over the use of drugs to control cholesterol levels. "It is changing the way we look at cholesterol," says Dr. Joseph Minkowitz, a cardiologist at the Markham Stouffville Hospital, north of Toronto. "We have to get rid of it." And because few men in the trial experienced significant side effects, he believes that pravastatin is a safe way to achieve that goal. Others argue that the trial leaves some important questions unanswered. "This is yet another drug study on middle-aged men," says Dr. Alan Edwards, an associate professor of cardiology at the University of Calgary. "It doesn't answer questions about women." And while Edwards agrees that patients who have serious risk factors, such as high blood pressure and a family history of heart disease, would benefit from aggressive therapy with anti-cholesterol drugs, he believes there may be other factors that make pravastatin inappropriate for some with elevated cholesterol levels.

Risk factors, including the authors of the Scottish study, agree that genetics and other anti-cholesterol medications are not substitutes for a healthy diet and exercise. "We're not claiming that this drug should be used in patients without consideration of diet and lifestyle changes," warns Coble. Minkowitz concurs. "I want my patients to change their lifestyle," he says. "I don't want them to look at it as a crutch, to take a little bit here and then take a pill." True enough, but the good news about pravastatin gives potential victims another reason to take heart.

SEAN DOYLE/DIRECTOR



Make The Call. Help A Friend Living With Cancer Look Good...Feel Better 1-800-914-5665



T

The Look Good... Feel Better Program is dedicated to helping Canadians living with cancer cope with the appearance-related side effects of chemotherapy and radiation treatment. Over the last three years the program has helped more than 35,000 women look good and feel better while undergoing cancer treatment.

In addition to offering free workshops at major cancer centres throughout Canada, a self-help video called Cancer Confidence and We demonstrate easy-to-follow tips on skin care, makeup, hair, headwear and much more. The video is available at lending libraries of local hospitals, cancer support groups and selected pharmacies. To purchase a copy for yourself or a friend for \$14.95, please call toll free 1-800-914-5665.

Make the call and help a friend living with cancer look good and feel better.

TO ORDER SELF HELP VIDEO OR FREE INFORMATION

Please call toll free 1-800-914-5665

Canadian Cosmetic, Talcetry and Fragrance Association Foundation

For additional copies of the 5th annual Maclean's University issue...

Simply fill out this form and mail it with
your payment to the address below.

Order today; quantities are limited!

Copies of the November 28 issue of Maclean's are available as follows:

*1 to 9 copies: \$5.00 per copy (Taxes & shipping costs included).

*10 or more copies: \$4.00 per copy (Taxes & shipping costs included).

Please send me _____ copy/copies of the

November 28, 1995 issue of Maclean's

☐ I have enclosed my cheque or money order (payable to Maclean's)

or

☐ Please charge my credit card ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

CARD NUMBER _____

EXPIRY DATE _____ / _____ SIGNATURE _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Prov. _____ Postal Code _____

Daytime Phone No. (____) _____

Mail completed form to:

Maclean's University Issue,
PO Box 80601 STM BLM B
Toronto, Ontario, M7Y 5B1



Credit card orders also accepted by

Fax: 416-596-2510

or Phone: 1-800-268-6811/596-5523 (In Toronto)

Maclean's
What Matters to Canadians

PEOPLE

THE RIDE OF HIS LIFE

It was what he had been dreaming of and planning for nearly all his life. Last week, Chris Hadfield, 38, became the first Canadian to be part of a shuttle flight crew, as the *Space Shuttle Atlantis* took off with the Russian space station *Mir*. Although fellow Canadian astronauts Marc Garneau, Roberto Bender and Steve MacLean had all been in outer space before him, they went with the title "payload specialist" and performed scientific experiments. Hadfield—who chose his career at age nine in 1960 when he saw *Hell Afire*—strongly walks on the moon in the first Canadian to film as a mission specialist, and as a full member of the crew, he had plenty to keep him occupied. His main duty was to maneuver the docking tunnel, which connects *Atlantis* to *Mir*—and that also made him the first Canadian to operate the Canadian-made remote manipulator arm, or



Hadfield floating in space: 'survived'

Canadian, in an interview from space. Hadfield was gleeful about how well the mission was going. Responding to his enjoyment of neighborliness, he said: "Suddenly, I realized I'm floating around 'lost'—know, just cruising along like a paper airplane through *Mir*, and it's almost a surreal experience."

VITAL SIGNS

Since inventing his opera *La Voix et le Viol* (*Beauty and the Beast*) in Brooklyn in the summer of 1994, American composer Philip Glass and his touring ensemble have performed it 90 times in 36 cities. "This isn't *Hello Dolly*, this is an art project," says Glass, 58,



Glass: His opera 'Isn't Hello Dolly'

who brings the work to Toronto on Nov. 27. "But the reason we can do it [that much] is the piece is extremely popular. People love it." Also a critical success, *La Voix* sets Glass's music to the beloved 1946 film of the same name by French director Jean Cocteau. As the movie is projected onto a screen at the back of the stage, the vocalists sing the characters' dialogue. Despite the fact that his friends and colleagues warned him when he began his professional career 20 years ago that opera was "a dead form, for old guys," Glass says the genre is as vital as ever. "These days, he adds, "every young composer is writing an opera." He is the last composer with the honor of neoperatistic, including Disney's version of *Beauty and the Beast*. "Those things are just about *Beast*," he says. "Yeah, who needs it?"

'TOTALLY FOCUSED' ON ACTING

Actor Johnny Depp, 32, has gained a reputation as a bit of a troublemaker, what with his drinking bout in rooms and all. But director John Dahl says, who put Depp through his paces in the neo-noir thriller *Nick of Time*, says he was not worried about the actor's reputation. Depp, says Dahlman, 56, is really just a construction job, not a serious danger to himself or others. "I have been around actors all my life and I know what crazy is—I've worked with Gary Bussey," says Dahlman about the actor he directed in the 1994 action flick *Deep Blue*. (Depp is an avid motorcyclist, who recently a near-fatal riding accident in 1988 continues to ride without a helmet.) Depp, says the director, was "totally focused" when the cameras were rolling. And at other times, the crew found ways to keep him amused. "Ludie Niehaus has the reputation of always carrying a whoopee cushion with him," explains Dahlman. "Well, we gave Johnny one of those, and it was like he was back in the third grade, he was so happy."



Depp (left), Dahlman: happy as a third-grade kid

IT REALLY DID HAPPEN TO HER

The movie starred Bridget Fonda and Nicolas Cage as the policeman who had no money for a tip and the waitress who got lucky when the lottery ticket he promised to share came through with a \$4-million payout. It was called *It Could Happen to You*, and it did happen to a couple of people in Toronto last week. John Steele, 55, a regular patron of Al Mac's Bar and Grill, topped his favorite waitress, York University phys-ed



student Tracy Dolan, 24, by leaving her Lot-6/60 ticket with her and promising to split any winnings. We did a very respectable \$250,000. Steele, who sells auto parts for a living, admitted leaving her the ticket be-

cause he has been accused in the past of being a poor tipper. As for Dolan, she said she would use her \$125,000 to pay off a student loan and finish her schooling, but she does not intend to quit her job at Al Mac's. "I'll be able to work a little bit less, because my schoolwork has suffered," she said. "And I'll go down south during reading week to catch a few rays." It turned out that a romance developed between the Cage and Fonda characters in the movie, Dolan replied, "He's just a customer, but a very nice one."

Edited by BARBARA WICKENS

"I've eaten maybe 17,000* eggs. I plan to eat 17,000 more."



Whether he's fighting fires or teaching karate, Ted Jungkist doesn't mess around.

Ted knows what he likes. That's why all his life he's enjoyed eggs. He also knows each egg contains most of the essential vitamins and minerals important to life packed into just 75 calories. And eggs are one of nature's finest sources of protein.

Research shows that cholesterol in food has little or no effect on most people's blood cholesterol levels.

So, like most people, Ted doesn't have to worry about the cholesterol in eggs.

Probably you don't either. For information about cholesterol and you, talk to your doctor or call 1-800-387-EGG62.

*An approximate total based on Ted's average of 7 eggs a week over the past 67 years.

1 Large Egg Provides: Energy 70 kcal; Total Protein 6 g; Fat 1.2 g; Phosphorus 17 mg; Nicotinamide 0.1 mg; Selenium 15.5 mcg; Vitamin E 0.2 mg; Cholesterol 212 mg; Potassium 100 mg; Monounsaturated Fat 0.5 g; Saturated Fat 0.2 g; Zinc 0.04 mg; Lysine 0.1 g; Alanine 0.1 g; Aspartic Acid 0.1 g; Glutamic Acid 0.1 g; Glycine 0.1 g; Histidine 0.1 g; Isoleucine 0.1 g; Leucine 0.1 g; Methionine 0.1 g; Phenylalanine 0.1 g; Proline 0.1 g; Serine 0.1 g; Threonine 0.1 g; Tryptophan 0.1 g; Tyrosine 0.1 g; Valine 0.1 g.



Protein and Iron-rich Egg Whites
Dance Champion Delighting

Discover the excellent value in the wines of France.

Everyday wines from every region of France, are waiting for you to discover. Traditional, centuries-old skills married to modern wine-making technologies produce delicious, affordable and accessible wines. Every time. Isn't that what real value is all about?

Experience the consistent, unsurpassed quality. From the vineyard to your glass and every step in between, from a grand cru to that pleasant table wine, strict controls guarantee the unsurpassed quality and consistency of all wines of France. After all, that quality control system originated in France and is the world standard.

No other country offers such diversity. Think of it: more styles, types and varieties come from France than from anywhere else. So you can enjoy the widest range including crisp, dry or lusciously sweet wines; light, fruity or full

bodied reds; refreshing rosés or classical sparkling. Each and everyone of them from France.

Wines of FRANCE

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG.



Bordeaux, Beaujolais, The Loire, just three of the greats.

Take your taste buds on an adventure through the great wine regions of France, Languedoc, Champagne, Provence, the list is endless. The legendary wines from France's historic regions are ready for you to enjoy right now. Affordable, accessible, great tasting wines. The wines of France. You can't go wrong.



Cabernet sauvignon, pinot noir, sémillion, just three of the grapes. Roll their names around your tongue: Cabernet sauvignon, pinot noir and sémillion. Just 3 of the many famed grape varieties of France. Produced as single varieties or masterful blends, their wines are the standard against which the rest of the world is measured.



BOOKS

Diplomacy and desire

A journalist's new novel delights and provokes

THE VOYAGE

By Robert MacNeil
Doubleday, 288 pages, \$32.95

The world may see them as sensible, sober—anything but sexy. But Robert MacNeil knows the truth: Canadians are bad people living in a cold climate. In his books, at least, they just need a little encouragement to cast off the cloak of northern restraint. *Bundles of Grace*, his compelling first novel, dealt with sexual morality, religion and the theories of Sigmund Freud and Carl Jung, all played out against the backdrop of the 1917 Halifax explosion. The riotous second novel from the Montreal-born, Halifax-raised newsmen and broadcaster—who retired this fall after 20 years as co-anchor of The MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour—revolves around an affair between a married Canadian diplomat and a free-spirited model from Guyana.

As *The Voyage* opens, David Lyon has a posting as consul general in New York City, and is in the verge of accepting Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's offer to become external affairs minister. But then news comes that model Francesca D'Amelio's yacht is missing off the coast of Sweden, and she is presumed dead. The story turns on the only clue to her disappearance, an envelope addressed to Lyon that could ruin his marriage and career.

How did Lyon get into this mess? What really happened to Francesca? Those questions give the novel its momentum. But the details that stay with the reader afterwards mark MacNeil as the real thing. There is Francesca's tenderly voyaged across northern seas and her battle to come to terms with her past. Also memorable is Lyon's droll take on Canadian diplomatic policy, the seriousness of Pierre Trudeau and the obsequiousness of Mulroney.

MacNeil wants to entertain, but he aims for depth, too. The book's secondary mission, he has stated, is "to bring Canadian preoccupations more into American awareness." The *Voyage* will resonate for readers to wonder where they live.

JOHN DANKO

Wines of FRANCE



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC

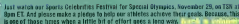


BORDEAUX AOC



BORDEAUX AOC

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG.



— *Journal of the American Medical Association*

DANCE

HART
AND
SOUL

At 39, the Royal Winnipeg Ballet's prima ballerina is at the height of her powers



BY MARY NEMETH

Even in rehearsal, even going through the paces with a stand-in partner who has not danced in years, even with all the stops and starts, Evelyn Hart displays some of the ethereal grace that is her signature as a dancer. She is the Royal Winnipeg Ballet's resident guest artist and—along with Kirova Nini—one of Canada's two reigning ballet queens. And she was on stage in Winnipeg's Centennial Concert Hall last month, working through a meditative dance called *Misty* that renowned Canadian choreographer James Kudachuk created for her and Toronto dancer Ben Harrington. This latter was unable to attend the lighting re-



hearsal for the work, which is to get its world premiere in Toronto on Nov. 25 as part of a program of short dances that the Royal Winnipeg Ballet is taking on a tour across North America. But Hart was poiselessly going through the 11-minute piece with the help of Kirovskii and André Lewis, her retired former partner, adjusting the angle of her foot, her placement on the stage, the timing of each lift. "Sorry, I'm screwing up totally," Hart finally exclaimed—all appear-
ances in the country.

It is the subtleties, Hart explains later in an interview in her dressing room, that things the audience may not even notice, that make ballet magical. "It's creating a shape, or barely touching," she says. "There's so much possibility for expression." It is those same subtleties that set Hart herself apart. Slight and delicate at first look, she has an intense relationship to her art. Sometimes, her eyes well with tears when she struggles to put into words the emotions that ballet expresses in her. There are moments in *Misty*, she says, "when I'm so very profoundly touched." One of those moments involves a simple movement, standing at center stage, Hart very slowly raises her arm

Hart rehearsing
Misty with
Lewis. "I hope
that some of
what I feel will
come through
the depth of it.
It's a very spiritual
feeling."

in a circle and then places her hand in her partner's. "You're so exposed," says Hart, closing her hand in her own as she relays the bit of choreography. "I hope that some of what I feel will come through, the depth of it. I don't even know how to explain it. Maybe, it's just that it makes me feel so protected for being able to be as real. It's a very spiritual feeling."

Hart clearly has an ability to transmit that emotion to her audience, the best ballet dancer observes Kudachuk, a dancer known for her dramatic roles. "And she has a very wonderful instinct and intuition," he adds. At 29, she also has a wealth of experience. Hart has performed most of the major classical roles in the world's ballet capitals—including Moscow, London and New York City. And in the early 1980s, she spent half of each year with the Toronto State Ballet in Munich, but she has also maintained a 13-year-old attachment to Winnipeg, where the Toronto-born dancer now lives. Her title as resident guest artist means that she has the freedom to accept grand performances elsewhere, while remaining the RWB's top attraction in a wide range of roles.

This season with the Winnipeg company, in addition to dancing *Misty*, she has performed in George Balanchine's *Concilio Borealis*, and will dance the female lead in Rodin's *Dancing's Women and Father*, Titina in Sir Frederick Ashton's *The Dreamer* and Louise in John Neumeier's *The Nutcracker*. She will also dance *Swan Lake* in Munich later this season.

Hart still rehearses up to six hours daily, in addition to taking 1 to 2 hours of ballet class, usually keeping herself only two or three days off a month. Although she concedes that she needs more time to recover from intense weeks of dancing and touring than she used to, she also still feels fewer major injuries in time given by "The older you get," says Hart, "the more you become like a fine-tuned instrument." And the more precious she demands of herself.

That, in large part, explains Hart's relationships with other dancers. "I don't consider myself difficult in the sense of a prima donna," she says—and few in fact would ever call her that. "But I'm difficult in the sense that I want to make it right. It's not conscious, it's just doing them so that when you go

to stage it's just that much more layered and secure and confident." And in Winnipeg, she says, "my preconceptions of working is facilitated because it's a small company and they know me. And I have poise about myself, what I call quality control, in the sense of what rehearsal time I have, and if my costume is uncomfortable, and being able to leave a bit of artistic input. It's also a matter of the fact that I can come in on a Sunday and there's a studio there. It's not a work, it's usually a life."

It has been a happy fit. Hart has elevated the Royal Winnipeg Ballet, increasing its tier list status and inspiring her fellow dancers. But she also has been a hard worker. In the past few years, the company has toured across the continent, the 1994-1995 Canadian tour being a particularly grueling one at 57 years of age—struggling to cope with shrinking public funds. And it has endured a difficult two-year period of spending restrictions that enabled it to slash an debt load from \$975,000 to a more manageable \$258,000. The RWB also has had to deal with the loss of its first artistic director, Arnold Spies—who was artistic director of the company for three decades—sculpted in 1986 (he died

abruptly the next year). Henry Jannas, who took Spies's place, died in a 1989 car crash. Another artistic director, the last but not least, William Whitmore came aboard in 1992. But in early November, after the 1993 season had already begun, the company announced a mutual parting of the ways. Whitmore's departure happened to coincide with the launch of a major strategic review that is expected to run a year. Hart's former dance partner Lewis will be acting artistic director while the RWB sorts out its future.

The ballet's past is rooted in a populist tradition. The RWB was founded in 1938 by two dance teachers from England, Gwendeth Lloyd and Betty Farrally. The founders were not professional performers and avoided the classics. Instead, Winnipeg gained a reputation over the years for its eclectic, energetic and thoroughly contemporary ballet repertoire. That changed somewhat in the 1960s when the ballet began showcasing full-length classics such as *Swan Lake* and *Giuseppe*, a change aimed in part at retaining Hart and other promising classical dancers who had come out of the Royal Winnipeg Ballet School.

Hart had started late for a ballerina. One of four children born to a Grand Church minister and his wife, a physical education teacher, Hart began formal dance instruction in London, Ont., when she was 14. Her very first teachers suffered in Hart a quality of negligence, although she was dancing on an And Hart herself remembers the situation. "When I was a kid and I'd be out playing sports, I couldn't jump or run," she recalls. It was not the jumping she feared but the lack of— "and I always had this feeling that I kind of had to hold myself up off the floor."

Hart briefly attended the National Ballet School in Toronto. But it was not until after she moved to Winnipeg at the age of 17—to join the RWB School's professional division—that her career began to bloom. Then, in 1980, when Hart was 24, she landed onto the world stage, winning the gold medal at the Biennale International Ballet Competition in Viro, Bologna—the first Canadian ever to do so. That not only solidified her own reputation, but brought international attention to the RWB as well. "There was a watershed point in her life when she could have picked up and gone to New York or London or Paris," observes RWB executive director Jeffrey Bentley. "She stayed here, and we owe her for that."

But Bentley and the rest of the company first do a balancing act, acknowledging Hart's preeminence and capitalizing on her fame while recognizing that the ballet's future also depends on its other principal dancers, such as leading lights in Elizabeth Oltis and Suzanne Rubio. "It's like you have this beautiful tree in your garden," says Bentley. "But it also cuts shade. You have to try to get the light through so you always have a garden."

The post-Hart era is still in the relatively distant future—the RWB's prima ballerina shows no signs of slowing down. She says that she would love to dance the classics for three more years, and to switch to less demanding neo-classical or contemporary repertoire for a few years thereafter. But the prospect of a chance to lead anyone to give up dance altogether lifts her hair. "I dance to feel alive and to get away from my head," Hart says, but it is more than that. "It's always going to be a very scary thing—when the dancing is finished, when I'm going to fill up that hole in my life. But I'm always going to be all right, or at least I'll be all right. I have a few good friends and I have a life outside," but no romance in her life. "In a way, my art feeds me," she says. "It is an extension of myself, of my intellect and my physical self. The problem is, of course, that the more that you're involved in something, the more you fall in love with it, the harder it is to let it go—become nothing compared with the passion." □



Works with
Kudachuk; say
art feeds me!

Good and bad fellas

Three movies play with classic genres

In Hollywood, familiarity breeds success. Three new movies, ranging in style from brutal realism to glossy fantasy, offer a fresh spin on classic genres: *Casino* goes gamblers with the gangster epic, *The American President* dates off the Capesque tale, and *GoldenEye* revisits the James Bond franchise.

Casino could be called *GoodFellas II*. Like the 1993 predecessor, *Casino* is about gangsters losing their grip and stars Robert De Niro and Joe Pesci. It, too, is based on a true story (see page 16). Martin Scorsese cowrote with Nicholas Pileggi, and uses riotous violence and music to weave a saga that belies the poster sociology to electrifying drama. But, running almost three hours, *Casino* is a longer, heavier, darker film. It is also more vulgar, ending with one of the most shockingly vulgar scenes in screen history (and, although *Casino* revisits some motifs for the second time of the mob, none of its characters is as convincingly sympathetic as the wiseguy played by Ray Liotta in *GoodFellas*).

Casino is, in a sense, Scorsese's *GoodFellas II* has the spectacle, the explicit violence that the concerned protagonist who craves legitimacy—just like Michael Corleone in Francis Ford Coppola's masterpiece. But unlike Coppola, Scorsese does not mythologize his characters, and there is no warm and loving family, just a collection of grasping, mean-spirited individuals in love with each other, after all, takes place in Las Vegas.

Set mainly in the 1930s, the story follows the fortunes of Sam (De Niro), a Jewish bookie from the Midwest whose mob who ends up running the top casino in Vegas. It seems too easy: "Running a casino," he says, "is like running a bank, with no cops around."

While skimming the profits for his bosses, Ace (De Niro) cannot tolerate freeloading cheating, or people slandering the dishonest. And his unethical operation is threatened when his old friend Nicky (Pesci), a brutal thief, moves in to grab a piece of the action. Ace's empire unravels, as does his marriage to Ginger (Sharon Stone), a former chip dealer who has become a spoiled, sleek-haired housewife.

As the consistently unruffled Ace, De Niro is utterly compelling, but *Casino* is no new ground. And Pesci cranks up his *GoodFellas* psychopath act to the max, playing the desperate wit, meanwhile, Stone has to do

most of the emotional work. And with a flat performance, she proves her talent once and for all—winning her parts off without having to take them off.

Somewhat, however, is the star Using so intricate amount of narrative (by Ace and Nicky), he documents the casino's involved history in maintaining close—the confidence of each. Gradually, the director treats the viewer with some stretches of dialogue, then actual scenes, finally escalating to a parade of brilliant intensity. A real-to-world



Stone (left): De Niro: a collection of mean-spirited individuals in love with each other

sound track comments on the action, with a generous dose of *The Rolling Stones* (who inspired Sharon Stone with *Heat* of Stone).

Casino is rich in witty snide—look for the quick camera shot of someone through a rolled banknote. But Scorsese does not go out of his way to please. The violence is luridly explicit. And so the viewer's sympathy becomes like a realistic ball from one character to another, it keeps coming up empty. Trying to like these people is like trying to beat the odds in Vegas. It's impossible, but responsible over the long run. Yet, by gambling against Hollywood's house style, Scorsese makes the whole movie exercise seem both essential and rewarding. He is America's best director, and with *Casino* he has once again proved the point.

The *American President* is, by contrast, innocuous fare. And it requires a berisid

suspension of disbelief. We are expected to buy that Andrew Shepherd (played by Michael Douglas)—operates as a sex addict in three fast-forward and in the tabloid press—in a well-earned president of unassailable integrity who has been criticized for several years. Almost as hard to swallow is the premise that the White House is in the hands of a liberal president in the lead of Bill Clinton with a 60-percent approval rating from the voters. That this movie has considerably more wit and charm than its content suggests suggest. The *American President* seems an admirable campaign to win over the more skeptical viewer.

It is, at best, a Cinderella story. The connoisseur who gets whisked off to the ball is an environmental lobbyist named Sydney (Annette Bening). The comedy and the romance hinge on Andrew's awkward attempts to improvise a protocol for presidential campaigning—and an Sydney's starstruck response to being courted by the world's most eligible bachelor. As data give way to sleepovers,

meeting the president, she is so dazzled that her hardball image turns to mush.

But the post-romantic gender roles are undercut with irony. Bening—a talent who—though beauty with undisciplined spine—lets an intelligence shiner through her character's romantic confusion. Bening, meanwhile, wears the presidential role surprisingly well. Delivering his strongest performance since *Wall Street* (1987), he exudes power with a patronizing charm.

Despite lapses in sentimental court—a notably in 13-year-old daughter—director Rob Reiner has crafted a whimsical fable that packs a deceptively punch. Douglas's dramatic speech is one of the most moving addresses by any U.S. leader—real or fake—in ages. Under sign by the movie's ending, he allegedly decrying family values, Hollywood finally strikes back. The *American President*, which attacks the right-wing while serving as just the kind of wholesome, old-fashioned romance it has been championing for. With *The American President*, Hollywood liberates itself and goes to heaven. The film does not reflect political reality in America, but in a vision



Brosnan (left): Annette Bening: a new lease on life for agent 007

of Carolee Linde, it is a beguiling fantasy.

GoldenEye tags a nostalgia for a hero who dates back to the era of the Kennedy White House. The Bond movies are the most successful film franchise in history. And *GoldenEye*, the 17th in the series and first in six years, gives 007 a new lease on life. Pierce Brosnan is no Sean Connery, but he is the best Bond since Connery started it all with *Dr. No* in 1962.

GoldenEye jump-starts with a brilliant, big-budgeted idea: a past time that the big thrill in any Bond movie is the opening credit sequence—and this one is the best yet,

with crude sketches draped around stone banners, skeletons and crumbling Soviet statuary. Cut to the cliffs at Monte Carlo, the silver Aston Martin. Bond doubling the clock. Saving a woman who drives like a man. Cut to the casino. Shaken not stirred. The hit just keep on coming.

GoldenEye is saturated with classic scenarios: the Turkish bath, the conspiracy bunker, the doomsday countdown. There are, of course, solen connotations to change. Bond's boss, M, is now a British woman (Judy Dench) who calls him a "bride, misogynist disaster." But *GoldenEye* plays it safe and straight, while female empowerment remains a joke—female foil. Xenia Onatop (Fiona James) craves men to death with her thighs.

Director Martin Campbell takes on the action—his centerpiece is a slapstick chase with Bond hurrying around St. Petersburg in a tank. *GoldenEye* is good fun, even if it traps you in the mud. In the Bond tradition of pressure-bare-long, the real climax comes early that life sequence is a hard case to follow.

BRIAN D. JOHNSON

Natural Selection beer is a unique blend of natural ingredients, including hops and malt, to create a smooth and refreshing taste. The advertisement highlights the brand's commitment to natural flavors and its distinctive packaging.



The resurrection of the Fab Four

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

You should never say never. George Harrison might have thought about that when he said in 1969, "As far as the concert, there won't be a Beatles reunion as long as John Lennon remains dead."

Well, we all have second thoughts. John Lennon, stubbornly remains dead, but it's strange what money and fame and nostalgia—and in certain technological wonder—can do to a group of friends.

Here, 25 years after they last up are the Fab Four with an endless TV documentary and a new song with Lennon mysteriously sneaking along with the remaining soap tops.

Never mind that no one seems to know that the Beatles' bandies were originally a pot-in named at the Royal Family, since the forehead-covering bangs was the way the young artists were always barbered.

Never mind that no one seems to understand what Lennon was jostling out with his former quoted "we are more popular than Jesus." He was trying to indicate the society of modern life and the collapse of Christianity with the obvious truth that the silly rituals had made one little rock band more famous in many parts of the world than Christ. (And Ringo now appears in *Planet Hut* commercials.)

There was another first, on the sultry Saturday night of August 22, 1994. It was the first appearance of the Beatles in Canada, after 73 million people had watched their North American debut on *The Ed Sullivan Show*.

It was in Eugene Stadium in Vancouver, the first city to turn the Grey Cup stadium into a stadium and therefore fully intent on turning the downtown into a war zone when the Liverpool four arrived.

Planners were levelly conscious of another famous Vancouver event: seven years earlier when Elton Freedy's appearance in the same arena touched off what *The Vancouver Sun* called "The most disgusting exhibition of mass hysteria this city has ever witnessed." Two hundred sturdy police

the Beatles' Lachlan Elmore to run back to Seattle to complete the pilot's paperwork, he undoubtedly overrode a major risk. Instead of confronting the mob at the hotel, the four landed hours late and, with a quick roadside stop for 74-cent hamburgers and a pot of tea, moved to the stadium for a news conference.

Eighty-nine newsmen crowded into a room designed for 40, including the traveling Beatles experts from the *Liverpool Echo* and the London *Daily Mirror*, the CBC's Royal Tour expert, writers from the United States, live reporters from Vancouver—the *Examiner's* last anti-Beatle outpost—and a 13-year-old Beatles fanatic named Susan, a young woman from the Sun sent along to get the *Northwest Viewpoint*.

Minutes into the concert performance down on the field, the first and second rows of the dinner areas, filled with waiting, nervous girls. A teenage gang tried to break down a stadium gate and were held off by snarling police German shepherds. The fire services sent an emergency call for the volunteer squad as girls passed out by the dozens.

Only 25 minutes into the concert, the crazed teenyboppers surged through the barriers and charged the stage, bowling over journalists and even old enough to be their fathers. The terrified police grabbed the frightened Fab Four, who dropped their instruments in six steps and sprinted to a waiting caravan of cars that sped to the airport with sirens blaring, despite the efforts of one boy who threw his bike in the wheels of the lead motorcycle escort.

As thyrochets hit the sky, girls broke through the barriers and rushed on the pitch because issued by fans that littered the site so quickly abandoned.

It lasted just 28 minutes, covered just under 200 cameras and highlighted the daylight out of several hundred grown policemen Toronto police, leaving the scene, covered all leaves for the Beatles' latest TV appearance. Montreal police were in airport touch with police in other cities where the Four had appeared.

For the 28-minute gig, they collected \$48,000 from the 30,021 present. Money estimated they would earn, from personal appearances to bubblegum sales, \$30 million in North America in 1994.

Paul McCartney is now worth an estimated \$800 million and is one of the richest men in Britain. The three survivors have been offered \$200 million to play 10 concerts.

I guess that's called progress. I guess you'll have to call John Lennon and ask him.



would guard the stage that was ringed with four steel fences ("Beetle ballies," as they were wistfully dubbed).

The Hotel Georgia, where the group had reserved the entire 13th floor, deployed uniformed Protection guests at every door 48 hours before the scheduled arrival and boarded up all but the main entrance.

By dawn of B day, the usual advance guard of teenage girls were asleep on the benches at Vancouver International Airport where the chartered Beatles airliner was due to arrive later that day.

Some 2,000 youngsters, most of them between 13 and 14, began an all-day vigil around the hotel. Many used Spelling to scrawl their names and Beatles slogans on the plywood barricades. Some prepubescent girls threw themselves against the barrier and fainted.

The real hero of the day was an anonymous American customs official. By making



Music To Your Ears

FROM OUR EXHIBITS COLLECTION
OF MADE IN CANADA, FOLK ART
OF UNDERSTANDING '44-50





ONE CONTINENT.

ONE CALL.

ONE TICKET.

ONE CHECK-IN.

ONE TEAM.



ONE WAY WE'RE MAKING AIR TRAVEL EASIER.

Over 300 destinations in North America* • Over 400 destinations worldwide* • Convenient terminal and gate-sharing arrangements • Coordinated schedules • Travel miles redeemable with either airline • Two numbers, one call: Canadian at 1-800-665-1177 or American at 1-800-624-6262. Or see your Travel Agent for details. Experience how easy air travel can be, once and for all.

AAdvantage[®]

Canadian[®] Plus

Canadian
American Airlines[®]

ONE TEAM. FOR ONE CONTINENT.

*Includes service on American Eagle, American's regional airline affiliate. AAdvantage and American Eagle are registered trademarks of American Airlines, Inc. American Airlines reserves the right to change AAdvantage programme rules, regulations, travel awards and special offers at any time without notice, and to end the AAdvantage programme with six months' notice. AAdvantage travel awards, mileage accruals and special offers subject to government approval. Canadian and Canadian Plus are registered trademarks of Canadian Airlines International Ltd.

